

THE DAILY MIRROR Wednesday, March 7, 1923.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA DIAMOND JUBILEE NUMBER: MANY PAGES OF SPECIAL PICTURES.

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF

ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

24 PAGES

No. 6,034.

Registered as the C.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7, 1923

One Penny.

SIXTY YEARS IN THE NATION'S HEART

SPECIAL DIAMOND JUBILEE PORTRAIT OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA.



The Daily Mirror is privileged to-day to publish this special Diamond Jubilee portrait of Queen Alexandra taken during the week-end by Messrs. W. and D. Downey, the

Court photographers, expressly for the anniversary to-day of the landing of Queen Alexandra on British soil to become Princess of Wales sixty years ago.

DIAMOND JUBILEE OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S LANDING IN ENGLAND

Message to People To Be Broadcast by Radio.

SOUVENIR NUMBER.

"Daily Mirror" Pictures of Historic Interest.

To-day is the sixtieth anniversary of the landing on British soil of the radiant Princess Alexandra of Denmark, who was to become the bride of Edward Prince of Wales, and later Britain's beloved Queen Alexandra.

For the first this Sea King's daughter won the hearts of the British people, and she has ever since remained firmly established in their affections. There will be no formal celebration of the event, and her Majesty will spend the day quietly at Marlborough House. She has given a message to be broadcast to the British people.

In commemoration of this important anniversary, *The Daily Mirror* publishes to-day a special Queen Alexandra Diamond Jubilee Number, containing pictures of historic interest.

'THAT WONDERFUL DAY.'

Lord Mayor Says London Has Never Forgotten Arrival of Princess.

The Daily Mirror last night received the following tributes to Queen Alexandra's wonderful influence on the life of the nation:

Lord Mayor of London (Alderman E. C. Moore):

The City of London has never forgotten that wonderful day, sixty years ago, when Princess Alexandra of Denmark first landed in this country, and is deeply grateful that her Majesty is celebrating the interesting anniversary in good health amid the affectionate regard of the whole Empire.

Lord Mayor of Birmingham (Alderman David Davis):

Let us thank God for our Queen Alexandra's influence and let all try to be like us as citizens, each in his or her calling.

Lord Mayor of Liverpool (Mr. Frank C. Wilson):

I join with countless admirers in congratulating Queen Alexandra. No one is more loved than her Majesty, and we desire for her many years of happy life. The worthy celebration of the Diamond Jubilee would be a bumper collection on Alexandra Day as an assurance of never-ceasing affectionate loyalty to her Majesty and of our revered memory of King Edward.

Messages of congratulation to Queen Alexandra herself have already begun to pour in.

WOMANLY SYMPATHY.

Queen Alexandra's Touching Act at Unveiling of Memoria Tablet.

Queen Alexandra, the Princess Royal and Princess of Wales, was present yesterday at the unveiling by the Bishop of London of the Queen Royal, the James Palace, of a mural tablet to the memory of Dr. Edgar Sheppard, late Sub-Dean and Domestic Chaplain in the Court.

At the close there was a touching incident. Queen Alexandra was being conducted from the chapel, but noticing Mrs. Sheppard, she left the procession, went over to the widow's pew, grasped her by the hand and said a few words of womanly sympathy and cheer.

TWO MEN OF KENT.

Members of Guard of Honour at Landing of Princess.

At least two members of the old Kent Volunteer Regiment, who formed the guard of honour when Princess Alexandra first landed at Gravesend, sixty years ago, are still living in Kent.



Mr. Tappenden.



Mr. Chapman.

They are Mr. George Tappenden, who, as a man of twenty-eight, was a Volunteer veteran at the time, and Mr. John Chapman, then a boy of sixteen, and the youngest "man" on parade.

Both are, of course, immensely interested in the Diamond Jubilee of Queen Alexandra.

(Continued on page 19.)

FIRST NIGHT RULE.

Late Comers Excluded from Theatre Till Curtain Fell.

"THE GREAT BROXOPP."

By Our Dramatic Critic.

The tickets issued for the production last night of Mr. A. A. Milne's four-act comedy, "The Great Broxopp," bore the following notice, printed in red:

FIRST NIGHT RULE.

Late comers will not be admitted until the curtain has fallen after the first act.

Ernest playgoers would have found it easier to obey this injunction had the management stated on the ticket what time the performance started. As a matter of fact, it was supposed to start at 8.30, but at that time people were still arriving at the curtain call at 8.30.

Two women and one man (a well-known actor) were excluded from the stalls during the first act, which lasted only sixteen minutes.

Great interest is taken in the development of Mr. Milne as a dramatist. In this new play he

BEAUTIES ON MONDAY.

Next Monday the first selection of entrants in "The Daily Mirror" £2,500 Beauty Competition will be published, and as the day draws nearer the rush of photographs increases in volume.

shows us, in Broxopp (played by Edmund Gwenn in plus fours!) a man who is a genius at publicity and makes a fortune by inventing the phrase, "Broxopp's Beans for Babies."

His troubles begin when his son—Eton and Oxford—wants to marry, and is ashamed of the fire which beats on the name of Broxopp.

The great Broxopp is greater than ever. He gets rid of the busby and changes his name. Then comes ruin, and he has to start all over again.

The comedy is amusing in places, but slow in action, and shows no advance on Mr. Milne's previous work. A friendly audience received it with moderate enthusiasm.

The acting is good, especially that of Miss Mary Jerry as Mrs. Broxopp. Minor parts are well done by Mr. Dawson, Midward, Miss Faith Culli and Mr. Ian Hunter.

STRANGE MARRIAGE.

Couple Accept Each Other in Solicitor's Office—Valid in Scotland.

A curious case of a couple who accepted each other as husband and wife in a solicitor's office was declared a valid marriage by Lord Ashmore in the Court of Session, Edinburgh, yesterday.

An Italian, Carlo Tallarico, met an English woman in London, and they agreed to marry in 1918. They resided twenty-one days in Scotland, and ultimately accepted each other in the manner described in the presence of the solicitor, who works for the solicitor.

His lordship remarking that the case was unprecedented, said such a course would be incompetent in England, but it was valid according to the principles of the Scottish courts.

CAVE DEATH SECRET.

No Clue to Identity of Woman Who Met Lonely Fate in Essex.

There will be an inquest to-day on the elderly woman who was found dead in a cave near Ongar under mysterious circumstances. The police are still absolutely in the dark as to her identity. She is unknown in the neighbourhood. She was about 80 years of age, she had worn a fur-trimmed coat.

The woman had apparently wandered some distance through muddy ground before falling exhausted. There were no signs of violence.

RIVER RESCUE.

Policemen Save Sixteen-Year-Old Girl in Strong Current.

Two police officers effected a thrilling rescue of a sixteen-year-old girl from the river at Maesycwmboeth, South Wales.

The girl had been pulled by her parents from the house and in the presence of the officers jumped into the river.

There was a strong current running, but the girl was rescued after being carried a quarter of a mile down stream.

£1,000 MAN GETS DOLE.

Bank Draft and £6 Found on Ex-Soldier Fined for Assault.

When William Barry, twenty-five, described as a labourer, was fined £5 at Brighton yesterday for being drunk and disorderly and assaulting the police, the chief constable stated that the man selected the Royal Guards and Dublin Fusiliers, and was now drawn to the dock. He had six pounds in his possession when arrested, as well as a draft on a Dublin bank for £1,000.

ECTOPLASM GHOSTS.

Amazing Pictures Shown by Sir A. Conan Doyle.

"SPOOK" AS NURSE.

Photographs of solid "ghosts" were shown on a screen by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle at the Hotel Metropole yesterday.

The "ghosts," he explained, were composed of a substance called ectoplasm, a putty-like matter which emerges from the mouths of mediums when under control and is capable of lifting tables and forming itself into likenesses of the dead.

Sir Arthur began by showing photographs of the scientists who supported his theories, and mediums almost entirely enveloped in ectoplasm.

One, who appeared to be particularly rich in the substance, was shown in a recumbent position, with ectoplasm flowing from his chin to his knees like a preposterous beard.

Then Sir Arthur exhibited a photograph of an ectoplasmic female ghost of the Elizabethan era and described how this ghost inflicted itself upon a household, conversed freely with the family and insisted on nursing the children.

The next slide showed the ghost and her host standing with linked arms and smug smiles indicating absolute control.

Sir Arthur wound up his amazing lecture by explaining that ectoplasm is a substance which has been analysed and found to contain most of the properties of the human body.

Everybody exudes ectoplasm in vapour form, and although it can be seen and photographed it is so sensitive that it returns to the body of the medium soon after a light is turned on.

GAS DEATH MYSTERY.

Merchant's Strange Letter to Sister-in-Law—Inquest Adjourned.

Owing to mysterious circumstances connected with the death of Mr. Robert Franz Roberts, woolen merchant, of Lexington Street, Soho, who was found gas poisoned in his counting house in the Westminster Coroner yesterday adjourned the inquest until to-day.

When found, Mr. Roberts had a pen in his right hand, and police evidence showed that he had apparently fallen off a stool, and that it was quite easy for the tap of the ring on the gas stove to have been turned on. A tap at the bottom of the stairs, however, also turned on.

Mr. Ingleby Oddie, a letter addressed by Mr. Roberts to his sister-in-law,

with whom he lived at Barnes, stated: "I have come over so queer since you left, and in case I am not here to-morrow am signing some blank cheques and putting them in the safe."

Mr. Tonkin, solicitor for the relatives, urged that the case was not one of suicide.

PEER'S TITLE DISPUTE.

Lord Leverhulme's "No" to Request to Drop "of Western Isles."

Lord Leverhulme, in a reply to the secretary of the Gaelic Society of Inverness, definitely refused to drop the words "of the Western Isles" from his title.

Letters he has received from the people of Lewis and Harris, representing more than three-quarters of the Western Isles, indicate says Lord Leverhulme, that it would give greater offence to these people if he deleted the words

DIVORCE REPORTS.

Should They Be Given in the Press?

Lord Chancellor's Views.

Should divorce cases and similar cases be fully reported in newspapers?

The Lord Chancellor has replied to a deputation of M.P.s who waited upon him with reference to this subject, and suggests that they should confer with newspaper editors and proprietors and bring the matter before the House of Commons.

Sir Edward Gostling, introducing the deputation, said out that in French law judgments only and names of parties are allowed to be published. No foreign nation allowed such publications as we do. Another suggestion from these Press quarters was that a brief official report only should be published.

Mr. Bridgeman (Home Secretary) also emphasized the advantage of discussing the matter in the House of Commons.

CLERGYMAN'S TRAGIC DEATH.

The Rev. George Pelham Ackworth, fifty-seven, staying at Little Common, Bexhill-on-Sea, was found in the bathroom of his house with a throat wound. An open pen-knife lay near him.

At the inquest yesterday a verdict was returned of suicide whilst of unsound mind.

POISON TESTS AT INQUEST.

Analyst Mixes Weed-killer in Court at Newport.

SON IN BOX.

Story of Mother's Complaint of "Tampering" with Food.

Experiments with weed-killer were made in court at the resumed inquest at Newport (Mon.) yesterday on Mrs. Jenny Morgan, wife of a butcher, who, medical experts have stated, died from arsenical poisoning.

Evidence was given by a son named Willie of finding specks in his mother's food.

Mrs. Lloyd, a friend of Mrs. Morgan, spoke of two wills she made a few days before her death on January 22.

Both these witnesses broke down and left the court sobbing. The inquest was adjourned until to-day.

TALE OF TWO WILLS.

Friend of Mrs. Morgan on Document Written by Two Sons.

Mrs. Maud Emily Lloyd told how, on January 18, Cyril, another son, wrote down a will which the dying woman dictated.

The coroner read the will, which stated that the premises were to remain intact if her husband wished to stay there, otherwise they were to be sold and the proceeds, together with any bank balance, divided between the three children.

When the coroner remarked that the last four lines were in a different handwriting from the first part of the will, Mrs. Lloyd agreed, and said that while at her house Willie added something to the will. She thought that Willie read the will over to his mother and then signed it.

Mr. Morgan, son and friend of Mrs. Morgan, said to his wife: "What do I come in, dear?" to which Mrs. Morgan replied: "You will be all right, son," Mr. Morgan said: "All right."

A second will, which witness said was signed by the coroner, who said it was similar to the first.

Mr. Rudd Thompson, the county analyst, was recalled, and said the weed-killer previously referred to was substantially arsenite of soda, and had a very distinct taste, something like Epsom salts, followed by a disagreeable taste of soot and a burning flavour.

Would there be any traces to the eye if it were mixed?—None.

Mr. Thompson dissolved some weed-killer in water to prove his statement. He also mixed with some arrowroot sufficient of the weed-

The result of our Broadcasting Programme Competition will be found on page 19.

killer to kill ten persons. This mixture, placed alongside some pure arrowroot, showed only a very faint colour.

Mr. Dauncey (representing relatives): What quantity of weed-killer would be required to give a taste to a breakfast cup of arrowroot?—I should say three grains would do so.

Mr. Dauncey's quantity would be fatal within four hours?—Three grains.

Dr. J. Lloyd Davies said the condition of Mrs. Morgan was consistent with the prolonged administration of arsenic.

Willie Morgan said he saw specks in his mother's food. He got into a temper and told Mrs. Cathy (Mrs. Morgan's niece) that he should ask for an inquest if his mother died.

I told my mother about it, proceeded witness, and she said to my father that someone was tampering with her food.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

To-day's Weather.—Mainly fair; some showers; rather mild. Lighting-up time: 6.47 p.m.

New Bluemantle.—Mr. C. R. Armstrong has been appointed Bluemantle Pursuivant of Arms.

Doctor Shot by Patient.—Dr. Olander, of Stockholm, was shot by a former patient when entering his motor-car yesterday.

Glasgow broadcasting station, serving Scotland and the North of Ireland, was opened last night.

Plane's Forced Descent.—A British seaplane from Calshot aerodrome, which was forced to descend off Cherbourg, returned yesterday to its base, Reuter states.

L.C.C. and Women Teachers.—The L.C.C. yesterday ratified the decision that women teachers should resign on marriage, except where husbands were incapacitated or had deserted.

Car Falls on Woman.—A chauffeur seeing Mrs. Edmunds, of Greenwich-street, Stratford-on-Avon, crossing street, applied his brakes so quickly that the car fell on her and killed her.

Correction.—*The Daily Mirror* regrets that the photograph published on page 1 of yesterday's issue purporting to be that of Lieutenant-Colonel Malcolm Henderson, who died at Sandhurst, is, in fact, a photograph other than that of the deceased officer.

THIRD MINISTER DEFEATED WITHIN FOUR DAYS

Major Hills Loses Conservative Stronghold at Liverpool: Labour's 1,050 Majority.

NEW SURPRISE BLOW AT CABINET WOBBLES

Plight of Premier with Four Offices to Fill—How Will He Avoid Further By-Election Shocks?

By the surprise defeat of Major Hills by the Labour candidate with a majority of 1,050 votes at Edge Hill (Liverpool) yesterday three Ministers have lost their seats in four days.

The result came as a bombshell to the Government, for Edge Hill has been regarded as a Conservative stronghold, and Major Hills' return was regarded as certain.

But the Government vacillation on housing, the Ruhr and on Mesopotamia and foreign policy generally had sapped the foundations of that stronghold as in the case of Mitcham and East Willesden.

Major Hills, Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen and Colonel Stanley are in the wilderness, and the Hon. W. Watson is still awaiting a seat to take office as Lord Advocate. What will the Premier do?

NEWS THAT CAME LIKE A BOMBSHELL IN HOUSE.

Excited Cries of "Resign" and Labour Cheering.

MAJORITY DOWN TO 73.

The result of the Edge Hill (Liverpool) by-election was declared last night as follows—

Mr. J. H. Hayes (Lab.)	10,300
Major Hills (Con.)	9,250

Majority	1,050
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LABOUR GAIN.

Major J. W. Hills is the Financial Secretary to the Treasury, and is the third Minister to lose his seat in four days.

At the last election Sir Watson Rutherford (Conservative) had a majority of 4,666 over Mr. Hayes. The percentage of electors (19,610 men, 14,024 women) at the poll was 58 per cent.

The constituency is mainly a working-class area, and has some thousands of railwaymen voters.

The defeat of Major Hills came almost like a bombshell in the Commons, the excitement in the lobbies being astounding. One M.P. said that he could hardly believe his eyes.

In the House itself cries of "Resign" were raised, and in the lobby there was much Labour cheering.

Mr. Henderson said: "The Edge Hill result means a tremendous break in the old traditions of one of the most Tory strongholds in the whole country."

Mr. James O'Grady said: "It is an astonishing result for Liverpool."

There were predictions among the Opposition that a General Election may be expected within a year.

WHAT WILL PREMIER DO?

No New Ministers Where Re-Election Is Necessary.

By Our Lobby Correspondent.

The sensational defeat of Major J. W. Hills, the Financial Secretary to the Treasury, was regarded in the Lobby last night as the most important reversal of Government that has received.

It may affect it more strikingly than the defeat of Sir A. Griffith-Boscawen at Mitcham, or of Colonel Stanley at East Willesden. It must be remembered that Sir Watson Rutherford's seat remained Conservative, even in 1920, when Conservative seats went down like nine-pins all over the country.

The loss of this seat is regarded as a further blow at the Government's wobbling policy over the questions of rents in the Ruhr and Mesopotamia. Housing and the plight of ex-Servicemen have been the main issues before the electors.

The Government's majority is now down to seventy-three.

It is believed that the defeat of three Ministers at by-elections within a week is without precedent in modern history.

A London Conservative member declared that there must be now general rent decontrol and no class distinction.

"To proceed with the Premier's scheme will," he declared, "inevitably lead to the defeat of the Government." That indeed was the almost unanimous opinion in the Lobby.

It is expected that Major Hills will resign forthwith.

It is not, of course, necessary for under-secretaries who are already M.P.s to seek re-election. Therefore there will be no difficulties in filling the vacant under-secretaryships by selection of men from the ranks and file of the House.

RENT WARNING BY LONDON M.P.S. TO PREMIER TO-DAY.

Call for Delayed Decontrol of All Houses Till 1925.

HEALTH MINISTER DEPARTS.

By Our Political Correspondent

Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen, the Health Minister, called at No. 10, Downing-street yesterday and tendered his resignation to the Premier, who "regretfully accepted it." Mr. Neville Chamberlain, as indicated in yesterday's *Daily Mirror*, is still favourite for the vacant post.

Mr. Bonar Law is to meet London Unionist M.P.s this afternoon, when they will explain to them their strong objections to the Government's rent decontrol policy, and press him to postpone the introduction of the Rent Restriction Bill.

The Premier's attention will be drawn to the disastrous effects of his policy at East Willesden and Mitcham, and he will be warned that it may lead to the defeat of the Government.

Yet Ministers were still declaring last night that the scheme will be adhered to!

L.C.C. Demand.—After a long debate the London County Council decided last night to urge that the Rent Act should not be withdrawn this year and that decontrol should be applied to all types of houses at the same time.

M.P.'S 3,000 POSTCARDS.

Mass of Correspondence on Rent Being Sent to St. Stephen's.

The magnitude of the campaign against the back payment of rent is reflected in the enormous mass of correspondence which is reaching members of Parliament, writes our political correspondent.

Mr. David Kirkwood, the Labour leader, yesterday received 3,000 postcards from Clydesdale also protesting against the Rent Restriction (Notice of Increase) Bill, while several other Scottish members were also the recipients of postcards from the same area totalling between 4,000 and 5,000.

TURKS REJECT TERMS.

Angora Assembly Demands Complete Independence of Nation.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Tuesday.—An official telegram from Angora states that the National Assembly gave its decision this afternoon that the draft treaty drawn up as unacceptable, being contrary to the National Pact.

The Assembly disclaimed responsibility in the event of the Powers insisting on the acceptance of the spirit and letter of the Treaty.

An important majority authorised the Government to continue negotiations to arrive at peace on the following conditions:—

1. The question must be settled within a provisional period; 2. the financial, economic and administrative questions must be settled in accordance with the complete independence of the nation; 3. the occupied territories must be evacuated rapidly after the signature of peace.

6d. DROP IN L.C.C. RATES.

Mr. J. H. Gatti, chairman of the Finance Committee, at the L.C.C. meeting yesterday stated that, in order to assist the rating authorities in estimating the amount required to be raised by the rates in the ensuing half-year, the County rate for the period ending March 31, next, year, would be 6d. less than the revised rate for the current half-year, i.e., 4s., as compared with 4s. 6d.



Mr. H. G. Bennett, M.P., accountant of Acton, found dead on a settle in his sitting-room yesterday.



General Sir O. W. O'Brien, M.P., for Anglesey, who died yesterday in London from a sudden heart attack.

NO PACT WITH FRANCE ON COLOGNE RAILWAY?

British Chief Said To Be On Way Home.

PREMIER AND RUHR.

"No Policy" Defended—Cuno Hints at Mediation.

Conflicting messages were received last night regarding the situation in the Cologne area.

It was officially announced in Paris last night, the Exchange reported, that an agreement has been reached between General Godley, the British Rhine Commander, and General Payot concerning French traffic over the railways in the British zone.

On the other hand Reuter's Cologne correspondent states "on the highest authority" that no agreement has been reached and that there is a complete deadlock.

According to this report, "General Godley refused to accede to the French demands, and General Payot announced that if the British authorities on the spot did not give way he would take the matter to London."

"General Godley and Colonel Manton, the head of the inter-Allied Railway Sub-Commission were summoned to London."

It is contended that the French plans would cause considerable, if not complete dislocation of British traffic in the Ruhr, as a strike of the German staff would be thrown on the lines in the British zone would have to be worked by French railwaymen. The British position would therefore be rendered untenable.

MORE TOWNS OCCUPIED.

From Berlin it is reported that Wipperfuerth was occupied yesterday by French cavalry, which also seized British and French detachments in the direction of Gummersbach.

No confirmation has been received in Berlin of the report published in London that the French had occupied the towns of Remscheid and Kroneberg. The report was, however, published by several papers in Berlin.—Reuter.

Here came Imperial Chancellor, recited to the Reichstag yesterday, a detailed history of the acts of invasion in the Ruhr.

He launched a fervent appeal to the world to consider Germany's position. The Chancellor accused the French Premier of being afraid of telling his countrymen the truth about the Ruhr campaign.

Germany, he declared, was resolved to hold to the end. She was not going to undertake impossibilities or to capitulate, but if the way were opened she was prepared to negotiate.—Central News.

German Ambassador Dead.—Dr. Mayer, the German Ambassador to France, died yesterday in Munich, following an operation.

NEW "IF" ABOUT WAR.

Premier and Labour Proposals—"No Policy" Better.

"If the line advocated in many of the Labour speeches were adopted, instead of maintaining the Entente we should have to be prepared for enforcing our will upon France by war."

Thus spoke the Premier in the Commons last night, replying to a Labour motion moved by Mr. Ramsay MacDonald.

This tested the Chambers of France and Belgium to appoint representative committees to exchange information and views with a similar committee of British M.P.s.

Other points from Mr. Bonar Law's speech were:—

It was true that France by her action in the Ruhr had suffered a heavy and continuous loss, and did not venture to prophesy what that of it would be.

But the loss was not all on one side. The jugular vein of German industry had been cut.

At this moment the Government had nothing to propose to the House, it might be that no policy was a bad policy, but a policy which could not succeed and which, in itself was bad, would be worse.

Principal points made by other speakers in the debate were:—

Mr. Ramsay MacDonald.—The military balance of Europe, as well as the political balance, was changing, and for the moment Britain was out of it.

Lord Robert Cecil.—We should aim at securing by means of a conference the temporary international working of the Ruhr.

Mr. Clarry.—The motion was a piece of wind-dressing, a flight from the beginning we should have stood beside France.

Colonel Archer Shee.—The majority of our men who fought in the war were in favour of the French occupation of the Ruhr instead of leaving that country in the lurch as we had done. Finally, the motion was talked out.

STRANGE MALADY.

Glasgow in Grip of Mystery Illness—Several People Dead.

A mysterious malady, described as a modification of the grippe, has broken out in Glasgow, and is general throughout the city. In about twenty cases there have been several deaths.

TERM REPORT THIS WEEK.

The report on the inquiry into the use of the gas therm is to be issued this week, said Sir P. Lloyd-Greame yesterday in Parliament.



Every Skin needs two Creams

**Pond's Cold Cream for use at night and
Pond's Vanishing Cream for day use**

IT is a gratifying fact that, with their emancipation from many conventions, Englishwomen are yearly coming to understand more of the needs of the complexion. Side by side with their increasing love of an outdoor life they are learning how to preserve the clear, unwrinkled skin of their first youth. The secret lies in the regular use of two complexion creams.

Pond's Cold Cream should be massaged into the skin of the face and hands every night before retiring—occasionally also the neck, shoulders, and arms. The effects of this perfect cold cream are thoroughly to cleanse the pores, to supplement the natural oil of the skin and thus to keep it clear, full and firm, yet velvety to the touch. Incidentally, Pond's Cold Cream prevents or remedies roughness of the skin and chapped hands.

Pond's Vanishing Cream is an entirely different cream, for it contains no oil and disappears instantly upon application. This delicately perfumed cream is for day use and can be beneficially used as frequently as required in order to freshen up the complexion and to give the skin full protection against weather effects. Its secondary use is as a base for powder, for which it is admirable.

"TO SOOTHE AND SMOOTH YOUR SKIN"

Both Creams of all Chemists and Stores in handsome opal jars,
1/3 and 2/6; also collapsible tubes, 7d. (handbag size) and 1/-.

POND'S EXTRACT CO. (Dept. 36), 71, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1



Use these two creams regularly, the one to cleanse the skin and keep it supple—the other to refresh and protect the complexion. Every skin needs two creams—each with its special purposes, each made on an entirely different base, for no one cream can serve such widely differing needs. Pond's Creams do not promote the growth of hair.

Pond's Cold Cream and Vanishing Cream



Daffodil Time

When daffodils, more daring than the swallows, come to "take the winds of March with beauty," the daughters of Eve delight to pink themselves in new frocks and furbelows. Then comes the question of new shoes. To grace the garb of Spring it is essential to have shoes that match both the costume and the personality.

Lotus & Delta

BOOTS AND SHOES

Made by Master Craftsmen

Lotus agents are to be found in every district and have special facilities for giving good service. A beautifully illustrated style book, entitled "New Season's Styles" will be sent to any reader upon application to Lotus Ltd., Stafford.

BOURNVILLE 7½ D ¼ lb COCOA

1 lb-1½ lb-2½ lb

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate

PETER JONES LTD.



Fitu Corset No. 1401.

Very chic girdle sports model, silk elastic insets in bust and across back. Fastens with busk in front and lace back. Good quality pink broché. Rustproof spiral steel. Four adjustable suspenders. Sizes 21-30.

Fitu Corset No. 634.

Fitu Corset No. 1311.

Fitu Corset No. 1511.

Fitu Corset No. 1311.</

QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S VARIED INTERESTS: HER OWN DAY, ROSE DAY FOR THE HOSPITALS



Taking a few dainties to hounds in the kennels at Sandringham. Her Majesty has always been very fond of dogs.



On the balcony of Buckingham Palace, where Princess Mary and Viscount Lascelles acknowledged the cheering of the people after their marriage.



Showered with roses on her own day—Rose Day—during her drive through the City. She has done a great work for hospitals.



At Southwark Cathedral, where she unveiled a statue of King Edward.



Queen Alexandra snapped as she was driving to the Chapel Royal yesterday.



With the Prince of Wales leaving the christening of Lady Patricia Ramsay's baby.



On starting out from Marlborough House her Majesty buys a rose from the youngest seller of them all, who was honoured by a special invitation.



Pullar's

Spring Cleaning and Dyeing Hints.

For generations it has been a growing practice with ladies to place the burden of spring cleaning on the generous and reliable shoulders of Pullars. This announcement will suggest many ways of lightening the burden and effecting economies.

CURTAINS.

You may with every confidence entrust the cleaning of Lace Curtains to Pullars. They can be beautifully cleaned and finished pure white or tinted cream as desired; given the proper stiffness and smoothness of surface which resists dust, and all torn or faulty net repaired. Heavy Curtains can be beautifully dry-cleaned and where faded, re-tinted.



LACE CURTAINS. Cleaned per pair ... from 1/9
CURTAIN MATERIALS. Cleaned per yard (54ins. wide) from 1/4. Dried per yard from 2/2
LININGS. Cleaned per yard (27ins. wide) ... from 4d. Dried per yard from 7d

CARPETS.

Pullar's process ensures thorough cleaning on both sides. All embedded dust and unsightly stains are removed, and the original freshness and colour restored. Pullar's Dyeing Service should prove of inestimable value to those contemplating a change of colour scheme this Spring. Your patterned carpets and hangings can be dyed self-colour to match.



TAPESTRY. Cleaned per sq. yd. ... from 1/6. Dried per sq. yd. ... from 2/9
PILE OR TURKEY. Cleaned per sq. yd. ... from 2/3. Dried per sq. yd. ... from 4/6
HEAVY FELT. Cleaned per sq. yd. ... from 1/6. Dried per sq. yd. ... from 2/6

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TRADE MARK

For Constipation

HOLBROOK'S

WORCESTERSHIRE

SAUCE

"Put a dash in the hash."

—HOLBROOK'S



Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 7, 1923.

A LIFE OF SERVICE.

OUR special issue to-day celebrates the sixtieth anniversary of Queen Alexandra's landing in England.

It is a pictorial record that will be valued, we hope, as a reminder of the quiet work done, the sorrows endured and the joys that have marked a very wonderful life.

When the young Princess came from Denmark in 1863, the "safe" Victorian age was at the height of its progressive activities.

It was the period of Lord Palmerston's second Ministry, of the American Civil War, and of the consequent Lancashire cotton famine. An age that seems now to belong almost to another civilisation—an age before motors, and telephones, aeroplanes and wireless!

At once, on her arrival, the Princess of Wales quietly took up her duties by the side of her husband, and she laboured with him to fill a place gradually left vacant by the Queen, whose instinct prompted her to seclusion after the death of the Prince Consort, two years earlier.

The young Princess set a standard of refinement that greatly influenced manners and fashions. Nearly forty years of this useful work were to pass before Queen Alexandra took her place upon the throne.

In 1910, after King Edward's death, came yet another phase of her career. Another new age seemed to be opening—destined to meet a great catastrophe. Always, throughout the many changes she has seen, Queen Alexandra has remained the same gracious lady to whom thousands owe so much personal kindness as well as a pattern of gentle womanhood. There is no other representative woman to-day, indeed, who can form for us so pleasant a link between the old times and the new.

What she has done she has done unobtrusively. She has wisely stood apart from the political turmoil of rapidly-changing times.

But, as she at once won the love of our people, so she has kept it through all vicissitude.

They have tried to show their sympathy for her on many occasions—in her bereavements, as mother and wife, as in her joys. They will feel it and show it again in this year of her Diamond Jubilee amongst us.

FIRST-NIGHT ROWS.

THE gallery and the actor-manager do not appear to be on very cordial terms at the moment. Or, to put it more guardedly, some members of the gallery audience on first nights are not being too polite to the actors or managers who will make speeches on these occasions.

Rowdies there are, certainly, who make it a sport to "boo" and hoot on these great festivals—irrespective, it seems, of the merits of the play. Their object would appear to be the old Jeremy-Collier grievance against all "stage plays" as plays. Their "boiling" is indiscriminate.

We condemn this rough criticism.

The best way to express disapproval of a play is silence. Better still is it to withdraw, as American audiences sometimes do—leaving author and actors alone with their few friends.

But we must say that the habit of bland self-congratulation, expressed in unnecessary speechmaking in English theatres, does unfortunately give an excuse to rowdies who haven't enjoyed the evening.

If you have been bored by the play it is provoking to see a manager in faultless evening dress advancing to claim your approval and announcing that he is going to tell the author how enthusiastically you have applauded his success in making you yawn!

W. M.

SECRET OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA'S CHARM.

HOW SHE HAS WON THE LOVE OF THE WHOLE NATION.

By SIR SIDNEY LOW.

TIS sixty years since!

Sixty years since the "sea-king's daughter from over the sea" came to reign in the hearts of us islanders! Sixty years since the good poet who spoke for Britain rhymed his tribute to her:

Welcome her, all things youthful and sweet,
Sweet the blossom under her feet!
Dance, ye nymphs, to her strains!
Make music, O bird, in the new-budded bower!

It was, as it happened, a singularly felicitous acclaim. Not all courtly presages are so happily justified.

Just eleven years later, Tennyson was writing verses in honour of another royal bride, the Russian Princess who married the second of Queen Victoria's sons. The poet hoped then that some diviner air would "breathe through the world and change the hearts of men."

Alas! the hearts of men are no softer or purer than they were.

Turn to the land whence the "Russian flower," Marie Alexandrovna, came in March,

or sought to play a prominent part, as some princesses-royal and queens-consort have done, in the political arena. Wisely has she held herself aloof from all that confused turmoil.

Nobody can say which of our parties she favours, or whether she has ever favoured any party, except it be that one which includes the best-thinking and best-living members of all the others: those who are eager to help their fellow-creatures, male and female, adults and infants, human and quadrupedal.

What may be the Queen-mother's political philosophy—whether she is Liberal, Conservative, Socialist—one does not pause to inquire.

HER PERSONAL CHARM.

But we all know that whenever any work of mercy is to be done, be it for the sick in the hospitals, or the poor in town alleys and humble country cottages, or for disabled soldiers, or invalid children, there she is anxious to assist and encourage.

How many sufferers have been cheered and heartened by that gracious presence! How many bare infirmary wards and whitewashed halls of affliction have been warmed and irradiated by that charming smile!

Royalty, even in this modern, democratic age, has great functions to fulfil.

It has ceased to be autocratic; it does not

THE QUEEN-MOTHER AS A WOMAN.

GLIMPSES FROM THE PRIVATE LIFE OF A GREAT LADY.

By SARAH A. TOOLEY

(Author of "The Life of Queen Alexandra").

THOSE who know Queen Alexandra best are unanimous in describing the dominant characteristic of her personality as loveliness. And even in these modern, matter-of-fact days the capacity for loving and inspiring love remains a woman's most potent charm.

The Queen-Mother realised this, when a mere girl—as the following story shows. It was told to me when I visited the scenes of the Queen's early years in Denmark.

She and her sisters and some girl friends were picnicking in the beautiful deer forest which surrounds the Château of Bernstorff, a few miles from Copenhagen, where much of her girlhood was passed.

As they sat under the shade of the trees the Princesses and their friends began to look into the future, and it was agreed that each should say what she wished for most.

One wanted wealth, another a great position in the world, while another wished for beauty.

"What do you wish for, Alix?" asked her friends of Princess Alexandra, who sat silent and pensive. At length she said, "I should like most of all to be loved."

For sixty years that wish has been fulfilled with ever-growing success. Since that 7th of March, 1863, when the Sea King's daughter drove with the young Prince of Wales through the cheering crowds of London, en route for her marriage, on the 10th, at St. George's Chapel, Windsor, she has held the love of the nation.

SUNSHINE AND SHADOW.

She has moved among us as a gay, girl bride, devoted wife, fond mother and proud grandmother and great-grandmother. She has played her part nobly and tenderly through the full gamut of woman's experience, and has added to it the dignity, tact and sympathy required in a royal lady.

Sunshine and shadow have made up her life these sixty years.

She drank the cup of sorrow to the dregs in the death of her eldest son. She mourned as only a mother can over the babe, her last born, who lies in Sandringham Churchyard under the marble cross, inscribed with her chosen words, "Suffer little children to come unto Me." She mourned the husband of her youth, the loss of idolised parents, and has had her heart wrung over tragedy in the lives of a dear sister and a brother.

All these trials have been faced with womanly fortitude.

Never has she allowed private sorrow to interfere with the duties of her exalted position.

Another beautiful trait in Queen Alexandra's character is her genius for friendship. She loves to keep her old friends around her, and never forgets those who have served her faithfully. At this time the names of the veteran General Sir Digton Probyn, so long the Comptroller of her Household, and of the Hon. Charlotte Knollys, her devoted companion and Lady-in-Waiting, are affectionately and gratefully linked with her own by Queen Alexandra in "the diamond" jubilee year.

HER FAVOURITE OCCUPATIONS.

The personal tastes of the Queen are what one, from habit, terms "womanly."

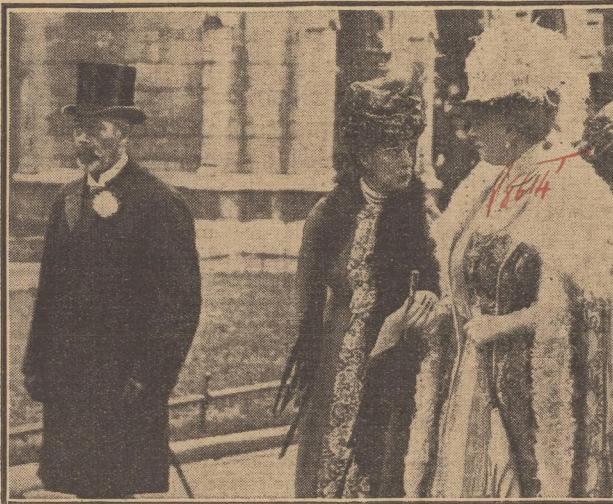
She is musical, and has been fond of drawing, painting and photography, and has worked silk embroidery as gifts to her friends. I remember a beautiful chair-cover which she worked for the late Lord Leighton.

Without being a sportswoman, Queen Alexandra has been a graceful and fearless rider, and before the advent of motors, drove her ponies a good deal at Sandringham. She has preserved relics of beautiful Vera, the saddle-horse which carried her for twenty years, and of dear old Huffey, which she used to drive in the governess cart to call on the cottagers, sometimes picking up a schoolchild or two en route.

At Marlborough House, to which she came as a bride sixty years ago, Queen Alexandra dispenses delightful hospitality and enjoys keeping in touch with many old friends, entertaining members of her family and visiting some of the institutions which have her patronage.

Rose Day is one of the most delightful occasions in her life at Marlborough House, and in this Diamond Jubilee year no more welcome token of affection can be offered Queen Alexandra than to make her Rose Day for the hospitals a record success next June.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA AS GUEST AT A LONDON WEDDING.



Queen Alexandra, with the King and Queen, after the wedding of Lord Louis Mountbatten.

1874. There is certainly no "diviner of that once great and famous Empire," breathing over the ruin and desolation of that

move armies like pieces on the chess-board, or make edicts for millions.

Its value is that it represents the permanent element of the nation, and its duty to hold up a high standard of public service, private integrity and social beneficence and good conduct, and to lead and direct many activities in which Parliaments and Ministries can do little.

To us, living in this third decade of the twentieth century, Queen Alexandra is a source of unfailing wonder and interest.

When we see her it needs an effort to remember that before the middle-aged men and women of to-day were born this lady was the brilliant head of a great aristocratic society, the glass of feminine fashion, the mould of form and taste.

What was best and most dignified in the quiet Victorian age she has carried down to our noisy, restless era.

VITAL AND ALERT.

But she does not live—she has always refused to live—on the traditions of the past; she is as vital and alert, and as keenly interested in the present, as the youngest of us.

Only a couple of days ago I read how she went to the Pony Show at the Agricultural Hall and exhibited frank and unrestrained amusement at the antics of a demonstrative Shetland.

"No girl," says the descriptive writer, "could have laughed or clapped her hands more gaily." Queen Alexandra has that delight in simple things.

She has taught us how to live to be eighty without growing old, and it is not the least of the services for which we owe her our gratitude.

Never, perhaps, in all its chequered history has this old kaleidoscope of a world been so violently shaken in so short a space.

Yet the poet was right after all. The thrones and nations swing and float and fall; but still "Love by right divine is deathless king."

The young Danish girl won her way at once to the heart of the peoples of Britain, and she has kept her place there through all the intervening three-score years of chance and change.

One seeks to probe the secret of this abiding affection, so easily gained, so quietly and steadily retained. And the answer is simple.

Queen Alexandra's effortless popularity is just the triumph of those modest qualities of good nature, kindness and sympathy, which some high-thinking souls ignore; combined, of course, with that rare personal charm which is a gift of the gods.

She is not among the "great Queens" of history.

She has never mingled in affairs of State,

DRUGLESS HEALING WINS AGAIN.

IN 1923 THE SCIENCE OF MENTAL AND PHYSICAL HEALTH HAS ADVANCED BEYOND THE PHYSIC AND DUMB-BELL STAGES WHICH IN THEMSELVES HAVE BEEN RESPONSIBLE FOR A LOT OF ILL-HEALTH—PARTICULARLY THE DREADED NEURASTHENIA, WHICH IS RAMPANT EVEN AMONG OVER-TRAINED ATHLETES OF BOTH SEXES.

Mr. A. MONTE-SALDO

whose photograph appears herewith has spent the greater part of his life in the study and application of natural laws for the prevention and cure of functional disorders and the full potential development of the latent powers and gifts of all persons of both sexes and any age. Through his world-famed method of



SELF-CURE and DEVELOPMENT KNOWN AS MAXALDING

he has already secured
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thousands of successes.

**TWO WEEKS OF MAXALDING
VERSUS YEARS OF DOSING**

READ THIS WONDERFUL TESTIMONY

A GENTLEMAN, age 36, enrolled on Feb. 6th, 1923, and was suffering from CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, NEURASTHENIA, DIZZINESS and INSOMNIA. On the 21st of the same month the following letter was written to him:—

"I should like to express my thanks to you for the benefits received up to date. I am feeling much better and stronger, and last week opened my business, which I had closed for some time. I am enclosing a detailed report. CONSTIPATION, MIND, GUTS, DIGESTION, NEURASTHENIA, practically disappeared. SLEEP: Getting the 9 hours, though previous to taking up the course I had suffered with Insomnia. DIZZINESS: My head is much clearer, and although the dizziness is not quite eradicated, it is very much better. GENERAL REMARKS: I FEEL MUCH STRONGER IN MYSELF AND AM MORE CONFIDENT, AND HAVE AGAIN STARTED WORK. I AM CERTAINLY 100 PER CENT. BETTER MAN IN THIS SHORT TIME."

Here is another case—a lady this time—treated by Mail to New York, U.S.A.

A LADY, age 50, Nurse by profession, suffering from CONSTIPATION, THINNESS and SLUGGISH LIVER, when she enrolled. She recently wrote:—

"The cause for taking your course is entirely removed, and my physical condition is much improved. Weight gained, sleeping better."

ANOTHER LADY, age 27, who enrolled on December 9, 1922, suffering from CONSTIPATION, LUNG WEAKNESS, LACK OF ENERGY and INCIPENT OBESITY, has just written:—

"I feel like another woman now. Losing fat every day, although I am eating more than I ever did before. I also gained confidence in my breathing. I don't stoop at the shoulders. I have a regular bowel-action every morning, and am more than pleased with the difference your exercises have made, and feel so well now, and have lost that tired feeling that I used before."

YOU CAN FIND OUT ALL ABOUT MAXALDING, and its application to your case by striking out the unnecessary items on the coupon, adding your name, address, age and occupation, and posting it to:

Mr. A. M. Saldo, 6b, Cranbourne Chambers, Leicester Square, London, England.

BY AN EARLY POST OR MAIL, you will receive a copy of MAXALDING, together with Mr. Saldo's personal diagnosis of your case.

**FREE OF ALL COST,
POSTAGE OR LIABILITY.**

COUPON

(1) I desire to be cured of CONSTIPATION, NEURASTHENIA, INSOMNIA, WEAK LUNG, SUSCEPTIBILITY, COLD, RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, OBESITY, SLUGGISH LIVER, DIZZINESS WHEN STOOPING, LACK OF PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT, LACK OF SELF-CONFIDENCE, WEAK STOMACH, BILIOUSNESS, LANGUOR, HEADACHES OR

(2) I desire to secure great Nervous Energy and (3) I desire to secure exceptional Strength and Muscular development.

Name.....
Address.....

Occupation.....
A. M. SALDO, 6b, Cranbourne Chambers, London, W.C.2, Eng. D.M. Mar. 7, 1923.



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Large size - 2/-.

Use it daily and
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TRY PRICE'S FAMOUS Old English Lavender Soap

AT OUR EXPENSE

We are convinced that you have but to try Price's Old English Lavender Squares to be a constant user.

In this popular soap the enchanting fragrance of Lavender finds its happiest expression. Its lather is soft, creamy—its perfume lingers to the last.

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COUPON.

D.M.

Fill in this Coupon and send with 3d. stamp to cover postage for a miniature sample tablet (visitor's size).

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Purging
is bad for
Children—**

Give them

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THE SAFE

NUTRIENT LAXATIVE

that
Doctors
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One or two teaspoonsful (children less) should be taken overnight or before the morning meal. The quantity can be reduced after a few days and then taken only occasionally as required. In tins, 1/- and 2/8.

VIROL LTD., HANGER LANE, EALING, W.5.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General



Queen Alexandra, with Princess Victoria, the daughter who has been her constant companion. Princess Victoria was born in 1865.

QUEEN OF HEARTS.

Alexandra Fashions—The King at the Play—Housing Danger.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA, whose arrival in this country sixty years ago we commemorate to-day, has had her dearest wish gratified, namely, that she should be well beloved. She is at the moment the object of the nation's deepest affection, and however far one goes back the records show a similar state of feeling to have existed. Inspired in the first instance by youth and rare beauty, this love has been maintained by grace of character.

From Over the Sea.

London was extraordinarily enthusiastic over the arrival of the Princess. On her yacht at Gravesend she appeared dressed entirely in white, with a white shawl draped round her shoulders, and a little white bonnet on her head. As she drove into London people were willing to be crushed round her carriage, and at the Mansion House there was something like a riot. All contemporary accounts agree that she was extremely beautiful.

Thackeray's Description.

Thackeray, in the "Round About Papers," wrote:

On the day of her entrance into London, who looked more bright and happy than the Princess? On the day of the marriage the fair face wore the marks of care already, and looked out quite grave, and with a very sad expression, with red and orange flowers. Would you have had her feel no tremor? A maiden on the bridegroom's threshold, a Princess led up to the steps of a throne? I think her pallor and doubt became her as well as her smiles.

Troubles.

Thackeray foresaw trials in store for the young Princess, and he was right. The year after her wedding she had to watch the crushing of her country, Denmark, while England stood by, a powerless neutral. In 1871 her husband nearly died, but by devoted nursing she brought him back to health.

Her Wedding Dress.

In the London Museum there may be seen the dress in which Queen Alexandra was married. It is very small. The waist, especially, is tiny. The material is rich, but the workmanship what a first-class dressmaker would to-day call clumsy. There are also shown some of the clothes of the present King when a baby; in particular there is a robe consisting mainly of a large cape of bright blue velvet with crystal buttons.

Fashions.

Queen Alexandra has set many fashions in her time. The most interesting is, perhaps, that of the Alexandra curl, the characteristic of which was, as anyone can verify by looking up old portraits, to droop coquettishly over the shoulder instead of down the back.

G.O.M. of Royal Household.

Sir Dighton Probyn, Comptroller of the Household to Queen Alexandra, is one of her closest friends. He is a great age, having just passed his ninetieth birthday, and his bent figure and flowing white beard are widely familiar. He is often seen in public in attendance on Queen Alexandra, although he now has to use a bathchair.

Mutiny Veteran.

Sir Dighton, who is a V.C. and went through the Indian Mutiny, entered the Army over seventy years ago. He was an Equerry to King Edward when the latter was Prince of Wales, and remained in the Royal Household on his late Majesty's accession. He became Comptroller to Queen Alexandra in 1910.



Sir Dighton Probyn. Edward when the latter was Prince of Wales, and remained in the Royal Household on his late Majesty's accession. He became Comptroller to Queen Alexandra in 1910.

King Edward's Pride.

The late King Edward, though on one side of his character he was a man of pleasure, was a family man, too, and intensely fond of his children. He was also very proud of his wife's beauty. At a Marlborough House ball he once remarked: "We have asked all the prettiest women we know, but the Princess is the most beautiful of all."

The Bride at Sandringham.

When Queen Alexandra went to Sandringham as a bride sixty years ago she was prepared for the English Church service by Dean Stanley, who left on record an interesting account of how he explained to "this charming lady" in the drawing-room one Sunday morning the points of difference between the Communion service of the Anglican Church and the Danish.

Deep Religious Sentiment.

Queen Alexandra has always been a most devout worshipper, and her whole life has been instinct with religious sentiment, which has shown itself in her care for the sick and suffering. After the death of the Duke of Clarence at Sandringham, whose bedside she tended with loving devotion, her intense grief found great consolation in a funeral sermon preached by Canon Fleming on "Recognition in Eternity." This sermon was published and had a wide sale.

Last Night's Dance.

Lady Violet Brassey, who was a dance hostess last night, is an aunt of Lady Doris Gordon-Lennox, whose engagement to Mr. Clare Vyner is one of the interesting ones of the season. The house, in Upper Grosvenor-street, where the dance took place, has a set of drawing-rooms panelled in white in the Adams style. Lady Violet has no girls, her family consisting of three sons, the eldest of whom is married to a daughter of Viscount Churchill.

Clubland Changes.

Clubland is gradually changing and seems to be coming further west. The latest club to contemplate a move is the Royal Thames Yacht. Its premises in Piccadilly are on the Burdett-Coutts estate, whose recent sale compels them to quit. They propose to go to Sir Edward Taylor-Leyland's house in Knightsbridge, a fine mansion next to the one belonging to Mrs. Arthur Sassoon and overlooking Rotten Row.

Marlborough House.

Marlborough House has its associations, not only with Queen Alexandra and Queen Adelaide, but also with Nell Gwynne. E. M. Ward's picture of King Charles talking to that frail lady locates the scene of the sentimental interview at a spot in the extreme south-eastern corner of the Marlborough House grounds; and there is every reason to believe that he locates it correctly.

Not Old Enough!

Several years ago, in the course of some alterations at 79, Pall Mall, an old watch was dug up; and it was believed that it was Nell Gwynne's watch, presented to her by the King, and flung away in a fit of petulance. Further investigation, however, proved that it was of eighteenth century workmanship.

The Window Cleaners!

They talk of Mr. Neville Chamberlain as a possible successor to Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen; but I doubt whether the appointment would be popular. He was not a success as Minister of National Service. It was during his tenure of that office that two solicitors who had volunteered for national service were commissioned to clean the windows of certain other solicitors who had not volunteered.

Casino at Carthage!

Count Bryon Kuhn de Prorok, the well-known archaeologist, is in Paris at present (my correspondent says), making arrangements for excavations on the site of Carthage, which, he believes, will yield treasures far surpassing those discovered in Egypt. He is being assisted by American scientists. There is also a proposal by a number of financiers to erect an African Deauville on the site with a casino that will rival Monte Carlo.

A Housing "Ramp"?

The reason why so many people are feeling very nervous about the prospect of rent control is this. It is freely rumoured that a number of speculative financiers have been buying up house property in all directions for the express purpose of exploiting the situation which will arise when control is removed. That is a grave social danger.

Skill in Beauty Judgment.

An artist friend tells me that he is awaiting with considerable interest the weekly verdicts of *Daily Mirror* readers on the "Beauties of 1923." Judgment of beauty calls for considerable skill, he declares, but he admits that such skill may be possessed by thousands of people without any special artistic training. With women it is often a gift, and I think it is more common amongst men than is generally admitted. We shall see.

Marriage Law Inequalities!

The Bill entitling women to demand dissolution of their marriages on the same grounds as men has passed its second reading; but it must not be supposed that the inequalities in the existing marriage laws are all in favour of men. As things stand, a wealthy woman, married to a poor man, is at liberty to desert him, and cannot be called upon to contribute to his support unless he actually becomes chargeable to the rates. Men who desert their wives have to pay or go to prison.

Queen Designs Garden.

Queen Alexandra's activities include gardening, and, as last year, she has designed a water garden for *The Daily Mail* Ideal Home Exhibition, now open at Olympia. This fascinating, informal glade suggests how a small space of land may be treated. The banks about the irregular pool are edged with evergreens and dotted with spring blooms, Alpine and rock plants. Down a pile of Yorkshire stones water splashes into the grass-lined pool—an effect that is enhanced, after dusk, by masked lights.



Queen Alexandra with her youngest daughter, Queen Maud of Norway, who was married in 1896. Her husband, Prince Charles of Denmark, was elected King of Norway in 1905.

The King Amused.

The King, accompanied by the Queen, the Marquis and Marchioness of Cambridge and Sir Bryan Faussett, went to see "Bluebeard's Eighth Wife" at the Queen's Theatre this week. When in reply to a question, Bluebeard (Mr. Norman McKinnel) said, "Yes, I've been married before—several times—once more than Henry the Eighth, and he was some King," nobody laughed more heartily than his Majesty.

Next Haymarket Production.

I hear that Miss Gertrude Jennings' new three-act comedy will be produced at the Haymarket Theatre on the Saturday of Easter week, with a very strong cast, which includes Miss Lilian Braithwaite, Miss Athene Seyler and Mr. Allan Aynsworth. I believe that a title is not yet fixed upon. This is the Haymarket, by the way, that "The Young Person in Pink" first made her bow.

Mr. Asquith at the Theatre.

Mr. Asquith is a somewhat infrequent visitor to the theatre these days, but, accompanied by his son, Anthony, he paid a visit to the second performance of "The Bad Man" at the New Theatre. The comparative immunity afforded by the dress circle screened him from the observation of a large portion of the audience.

THE RAMBLER.

Take Bovril and travel outside the 'Bus



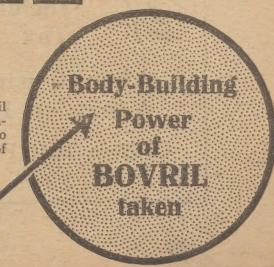
Fresh Air and Bovril—or, as the Ministry of Health Report said: "a sanitary environment and sound nutrition"—are the great safeguards of health.

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A glimpse of the garden designed by H.M. Queen ALEXANDRA

The Glory of the Gardens of the Queens.

THREE is all the wistful charm of Spring, all the golden glory of Summer, in the wonderful Royal Gardens at The Daily Mail Ideal Home Exhibition. Designed by Queens and Royal Ladies of Europe, they have been lavishly constructed by the foremost landscape gardeners in the country. Every yard of their winding paths is a refreshing tonic. From the rock and water garden that frames a rushing mountain torrent, to the quiet walks by placid lily pools, there is not a step which does not bring forth some new vision of loveliness.

The rich splendour of a garden of Old Spain contrasts with the romantic shadows of a camping spot where one might meet Peter Pan himself. A Spring garden decked in the beauty of simple English flowers, stands shyly by another where column and fountain are set in a blaze of bloom. So, through all the spectacle of loveliness, the eye finds new delights. Come and see the Gardens of the Queens to-day. Admission to the Annexe is 1/- extra (6d. after 6 p.m.), and all proceeds go to the Middlesex Hospital.

The Daily Mail Ideal Home Exhibition

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The Exhibition of a Thousand Fascinations.

Bigger and better than ever is this year's Ideal Home Exhibition. It gives you **five exhibitions in one**. The great New Hall extension has admitted many additional attractions. There is Bungalow Town—a complete housing exhibition. There are the wonderful Royal Gardens—an exhibition of the landscape gardener's highest art.

The Home Wireless Section is a comprehensive exhibition of all the latest inventions and refinements of "listening-in."

The Furnishing and Decoration Section shows everything in furniture and treatment suitable for every type of dwelling, from flat to country house. Domestic Labour-Saving presents hundreds of demonstrations and exhibits. You will need to visit the Exhibition several times to see all its fascinating features. Begin to-day.

10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Daily.
(Come Early!)

Admission

2/- Including Tax

After 6 p.m.
Admission 1/-

Children Half Price
up to 6 p.m.

Come to Olympia To-day

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

FARMYARD CHATTER.

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

The pets had rather an amusing adventure with a guinea-fowl to day. This queer bird—it is something between a pheasant, a peacock and a turkey—is sometimes found in the poultry yards of farms, where it struts about all day long uttering its discordant cries.

If you listen to a guinea-fowl you will probably come to the conclusion that it must be suffering from a very bad sore throat! Its cry sounds something like "Come back! C-come back! C-come back-ack-ack!" When it is extra hoarse it is most like: "Kee-uk! Kee-uk! Kee-ee-uk-uk!"

You will easily imagine that the guinea-fowl does more than his share of the noise and confusion in a poultry yard.

Have you ever listened for a few minutes to "farmyard chatter"? What a noise it is! "Quack! Quack! Quack!" cry the ducks. "Cluck! Cluruck! Clurruke!" gurgle the chickens. "Gobble! Gobble! Gobble!" goes the turkey. "Come back! Come back!" squeak the guinea-fowls. "Oomph! Oomph! Oomph!" grunt the pigs. "Cock-a-doodle-doo!" (You know where that comes from!)

"Hee-haw! haw! haw!" "Neigh-ee-ee!" "Moo-oo-oo!"—cry our four-footed friends. But I think the most deafening noise of all is a pig's cry of distress. Have you ever heard a fat porker protesting when the farmer tries to move him go into a sty?

Yours affectionately,
Uncle Dick.

THIS IS A "STINGER"!

Something for You to Puzzle Out at Your Leisure.

YOU might think there was only one kind of wasp. But there are lots of other stings as well, and here is a little puzzle which concerns itself with nothing but stings. The first one is resting. Can you guess the others?

1. A sting that cures fatigue.—Resting.
2. A sting that cures hunger.
3. An idle and wicked sting.
4. This sting is necessary if you want to keep the house clean and clean.
5. Letters all need this sting before they can arrive anywhere.
6. A sting that causes a laugh.
7. Most beef has this sting sooner or later.
8. Only vain people indulge in this sting.
9. The last sting, which never wears out.

Probably some of these will give you sleepless nights, so I will give you the solutions as soon as possible.

If you manage to solve them all beforehand, however, don't trouble to send in your solutions. There are no prizes offered.

TREAT YOUR PETS KINDLY

HERE are the answers to pets from this week's postbag. I hope my hints will prove useful.

Dick, Ross-shire.—Glad to hear from one of the namesakes! Keep your tortoise in a box filled with hay until the weather is warmer. Then you can let him out in the garden; but if you don't keep an eye on him he will probably burrow and disappear one day. Feed him on lettuce leaves and other greenstuff and milk.

Eluned Stephens, Clapham.—I am sure you will soon get used to his new home if you are kind to him. Give him bread soaked in milk, a little soft meat, chopped up and mashed food. He will soon grow and demand meaty bones and dog biscuits.

Jamie McLean, Edinburgh.—I am afraid I don't know how you can tame a cockerel—unless you try the old-fashioned remedy of putting salt on its tail!

Arthur Leonard.—Your pussy probably wants some lotion. I should take her to a vet.

I have also received several other letters, which I am answering here.

Connie Squeak thanks you for your letter. She feels very flattered at all the nice things you say. Yes, when she is excited the hair on her head always stands up. She looks quite ruffled sometimes!

Six Namelites.—Glad you enjoy our page. No, I certainly don't wear those shiny-slimmed glasses. I have tried to, but they always fall off the end of my nose, generally when I'm drinking soup.



"THE PICTURE OF HEALTH AND MISCHIEF"

The mother of this chubby little child wrote to us:

"Our baby boy could easily be cast for 'Casper Baby,' he has had some of this 'Casper' every day since he was born, at 12 months old, and still has it. He is just the picture of health and mischief."

Your child, too, could be equally healthy and happy. This is the secret of it:—

Keep the child free from constipation. Let the food waste be expelled easily and naturally. But don't give Castor Oil or other purging medicines. Give Cristolax only. It cannot gripe. It has no harmful after-effects. It is delicious to taste.

Cristolax combines the lubricating effect of the finest medicinal paraffin with the laxative, nutrient and digestive properties of the purest malt extract. It is equally delicious taken dry or dissolved in milk.

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MALT EXTRACT WITH PARAFFIN
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"Casper Baby," 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9,
Cross St., E.C.1, and sold in all chemists
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in Great Britain 2/- per large bottle.

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IS IDEAL For the Hands

Soap, Ointment, Talcum, sold everywhere.
British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd.,
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PIP TRIES TO OIL A GUINEA-FOWL'S VOICE!



1. Hearing a harsh, grating cry coming from a poultry yard, the pets went in...



2.—and found a guinea-fowl. Guinea-fowls have very queer voices.



3. "Poor bird; it must be hoarse!" said Squeak. "P'raps it needs 'oiling'!"



4. Pip found an oil-can—and tried to oil the guinea-fowl's voice!



5. But the poor bird objected. It didn't like the flavor of oil!



6. Then an angry farmer came up and chased the pets away.

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a sample of

DAMASCLENE

(Drapers' Trade Name)

the Stainless Cloth that
never needs Laundering

For tablecloths in the Nursery and elsewhere, for Dresser and Shelf Covers, for Tray-cloths (edged with lace if desired), "Damasclene" is ideal. It looks like real Damask and hangs from the table as gracefully as linen, and it never needs laundering.

5/11 a yard, 48-50ins. wide.

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MEMORIES OF SIXTY YEARS—A PRINCESS ENSHRINED AT



The marriage of Queen Alexandra to the late King Edward in St. George's Chapel on March 10, 1863.



Queen Alexandra in cap and gown as a Doctor of Music in 1882.



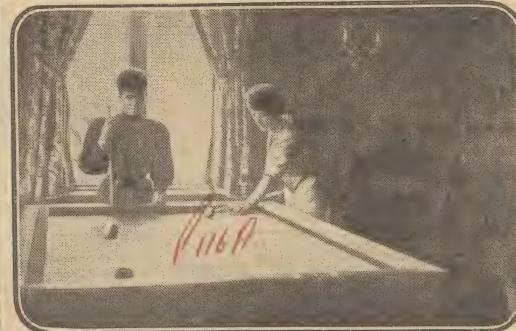
Another pleasing photograph of Queen Alexandra taken in 1894.



An early photograph that portrays Alexandra ever



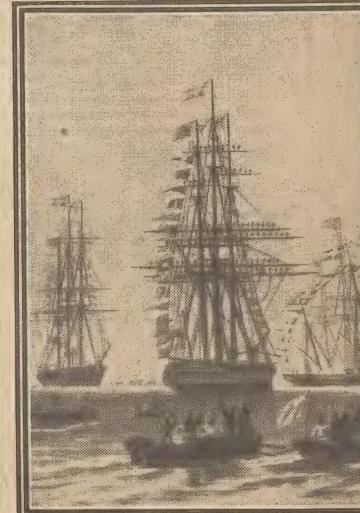
Queen Alexandra on the day of her wedding, as Princess Alexandra of Denmark, to the late King Edward, then Prince of Wales.



Queen Alexandra (right) in 1907 enjoying a game of billiards with the Dowager Empress of Russia at Copenhagen.



A happy picture of the Queen-mother, to whom the welfare of little ones remains most dear.



The royal yacht bringing the Sea King's d

THE FIRST GLIMPSE IN THE HEARTS OF THE BRITISH PEOPLE



A charming and characteristic portrait of Queen Alexandra taken in 1883.



Queen Alexandra in 1867 after an illness in which she endured much suffering.



Queen Alexandra and her pages on the day of her Coronation with King Edward, August 9, 1902.



Queen Alexandra (right) with her mother (centre), the late Queen of Denmark, on the occasion of the marriage of King George V.



In 1887—a photograph of Queen Alexandra which possesses an especial appeal of unaffected charm.

only loveliness which has kept Queen

of the nation's heart.



England in 1863 as our Prince's bride-to-be.



With King Edward and the Duke of Clarence, whose death in 1892 caused overwhelming sorrow.

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British Made Throughout.
Every "TWILFIT" Corset carries the guarantee of absolute perfection in fit, style and wear. Purchase price refunded or corsets changed if not to entire satisfaction. Of all Drapers.



Average figure, made from figured Brocade, lightly boned with "Twilfit" Spiral Unbreakable Steel. Very low bust and sloping back. Sizes 20 to 30ins. Price, per pair 15/-



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Our special Reducing Model, with patented cross supports. Fitted with "Twilfit" Spiral Unbreakable Steel. In very strong quality Cotton, and with six horse suspenders. Sizes 22 to 30ins. Price, per pair 15/-

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Steel—Rustless and unbreak-
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1501—Gabardine Coat Frock of distinct
charm, exquisitely tailored, half
lined silk. Lengths: 44, 46 and 48.
Price 55/-

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quality Gabardine, lined to
below waist with Brocade and
trimmed with Buckles. Price 42/-

W.O.S. (Wool Gabardine) Coat Frock,
hand beaded in contrast. Brocade
lined to the waist. Lengths: 42, 44, 46 and 48.
Woolly Value 25/-



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Diamond and
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Rubber, Sapphires
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What's holding you back? Is it lack of knowledge? Why be afraid to face the question? You have ability, but ability without knowledge is not enough.

Start gaining knowledge to-day. Do not bewail the fact that your school days were short. It was not your fault. But it will be your fault, and yours alone if you let slip this opportunity that the coupon at the foot brings you. Fill it in and post it at once. It will cost you but a halfpenny stamp and it will bring you free and post free full particulars about the ten fine volumes of The

New Harmsworth SELF-EDUCATOR

Whatever your trade or profession may be to-day; whatever your hopes for the future may be, these ten volumes will help you. If you make full use of them, they will help you out of all proportion to their cost.

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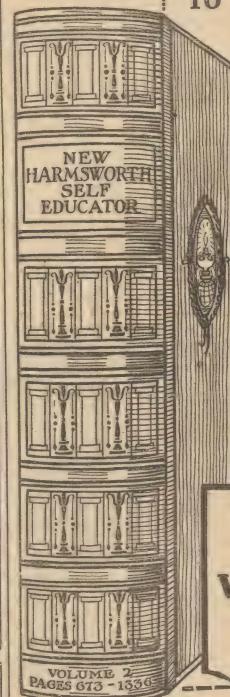
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THE MYSTERY HUSBAND

By A. J.
RUSSELL



"Do you think marriage a form of madness?" he asked. She sent a smoke-ring after the disappearing waiter. "Most people are a little unbalanced on their wedding day. That's why I shall get married some day. You and I can both be trusted to do our share of stupid things. Why do you ask?"

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

"THAT young man is growing too self-important," said Mrs. Manson's opinion of Ronald Sturdee, her prospective son-in-law, who left the village of Redway Bank, where Mrs. Manson's possessives achieve fame and fortune, as an impressario in London. Her pretty daughter Eve is greatly distressed because Ronald writes so frequently. It seems that Ronald is not the village eccentric, but perhaps repenting of his past engagement to her.

Ronald, however, astounds her by saying that he wants the girl to be his wife almost immediately, and Eve, stifling her uneasiness at her lover's strange behaviour, is overjoyed and consents. They begin their honeymoon in Devon, but after three days Ronald announces that he must go to Paris forthwith in order to book a new Welsh soprano who has made a great hit. "He can't take Eve with him," he explains, "because the journey will be too long and he won't have time to practise."

During his absence Eve has to stay alone in their London flat, and she is frightened. Ronald returns and laughs at her for her fears. A fit of reasoning follows, however, caused by the contrast of her husband's unromantic temperament with her own warm nature. She endeavours to understand his business methods and his ways, but she feels that he is a failure. Even the two children, that she born him, do not distract him any nearer. In a moment of revelation Eve feels she hates her husband.

A fascinating little minx, Trixie Davies, comes into Eve's life and falls head over heels in love with her. Eve is even tempted to abandon his wife and children for her sake.

THE GREAT LOVER.

RONALD STURDEE puzzled his usually clear brain to find the solution of the Trixie problem. Was she in love with another? No, for she had declared otherwise. Was she only pretending an interest in him? No, for then she could not be in object in such pretence. Was she interested in him because she had none else to interest her? No, for she could draw to her whom she chose.

Then why did she seek his company? There could be, he reasoned, no pleasure for her in associating with one for whom she had no great affection.

Trixie's deep interest, which stopped short of true affection, had the natural effect upon a man of Ronald's forceful character, of stimulating his ardour, of making him more determined than ever to induce a declaration.

Consequently he spoke of his love for her on numerous occasions, in season, out of season. He was constantly being repulsed; he was never subdued.

"Why do you fantasise me in this way?" he remonstrated. "Tell me straight out that you love me as I love you, or else say that you can never love me and let us break off our friendship."

At the time it did not seem strange to him that Trixie raised no objection to his frequent importuning. Instead of urging him to change the topic for one more fruitful of result she encouraged him to express his fervent love, though she had been told since giving any reason for her obstinate refusal to reveal her mind.

He quoted: "I will, some day, perhaps. You always say that and leave me high and dry with no consolation."

They were seated in a snug Soho restaurant.

instead of the concert profession," she said. He shook his head. "I await the interpretation of this cryptogram."

"I mean to say," she laughed, "that you'd have filled the part of a lover to perfection. You are indeed a great lover!"

The old cynical smile showed again around the corners of his mouth. "Will you never cease bantering?" he tardedly demanded.

"Wrong again! That time I was speaking exactly what was in my mind. Clive, old boy, I really believe you could be the great lover. You are so insistent, so determined, in your love-making that few women could resist you." She accepted a cigarette.

"I—Oh, I'm not a woman. I'm—just a journalist," Ronald thought on:

"What was the secret of this amazing woman?" Illumination came. Perhaps she had not yet been shot by Cupid's dart, even as he had not yet when she was her age. Perhaps that was the explanation. Was he drawn to her as he had been drawn to Eve by reason of the mystical fascination of love? He recalled the day when he had gone down to Redway Bank fully determined to break off his engagement to Eve. But the sight of her tremulous anxiety, the love o'er-brimming in her eyes, had been too much for his capacity for cruelty. He had married her rather than break her heart.

Again he strove to solve the mystery of his present enchantress.

"What are your notions on marriage?" he asked in a lowered voice, so that he should not be again overheard by the couple at the next table, who had been looking interestingly in his direction. "Are you a nun at heart?" She made a wry face. "Convent walls, even when bright with nectarines and peaches, make no appeal to me; I could never take the veil."

"Nor the wedding veil?"

She snatched his chin. "You overgrown grasshopper! You take some wide leaps. You jump from the singular to the plural, the sacred to the—what shall I call it?—the profane."

"Do you think marriage a form of madness?" he demanded, taking another leap.

She sent a smoke-ring after the disappearing waiter.

"Most persons are a little unbalanced on the wedding day. That's why I shall get married some day. You and I can both be trusted to do our share of stupid things. Why do you ask?"

For a while he sat regarding her curiously. She was leaning slightly forward, her elbows on the tablecloth, her coffee between them, her red-gold hair touching her right eyebrow, her eyes dancing wickedly.

THE UNPROFITABLE SURRENDER.

"TRIXIE, tell me plainly—do you love me?" She extended a bare white arm towards him, and for the moment her eyes seemed to lose their mockery.

"Why are you so eternally selfish?" she asked almost plaintively.

He caught her hand and kissed it, but she tugged it sharply away. He noticed that she was a hurried, almost apprehensive glance around the restaurant as she did so.

"Selfish! How am I selfish?" he stammered. "And why did you look so nervous just then?" She answered the first part of his query—answered it seriously. For once he saw Trixie in earnest.

"Of course you are selfish—the most selfish man I have met. You have dared make love

"When will this some day arrive?" he repeated.

From behind the smiling mask there came a variation of Trixie's habitually non-committal rejoinder.

She now said: "You will know in good time when it is well for you to know."

"But when?"

"How impatiently I implore you are!" I shall quote Mr. Asquith to you if you ask me again to-night."

It was ever the same.

Eve and the children returned from Redway Bank and the ordinary routine of life at the flat was resumed. Summer passed and winter came.

The friendship between Ronald and Trixie continued unbroken, and Ronald found himself more desperately in love with the enchanting scribe than ever. On the slightest excuse his mind reverted to the evergreen subject: What were Trixie's real thoughts concerning himself? Was she in love with him as he was in love with her? If so, why was she so fearful to declare it?

One evening at dinner, Trixie made a remark which surprised him.

"I think you ought to be in the theatrical instead of the concert profession," she said.

He shook his head. "I await the interpretation of this cryptogram."

"I mean to say," she laughed, "that you'd have filled the part of a lover to perfection. You are indeed a great lover!"

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"Of course you are selfish—the most selfish man I have met. You have dared make love

to me, but have never once thought of making the sacrifice which love entails."

Young Eve.

"I don't you say you'd never leave your wife and children!"

He stammered: "But, Trixie, of course I said that. I couldn't deliberately hurt others to make myself happy."

Her elbows were back on the tablecloth, her chin in her hands, her smooth, thoughtful forehead within a foot of his.

Young Eve couldn't hurt your wife and children?"

"Of course!"

"But if I said 'Yes' to your repeated question—what then? Have you ever thought of me?"

Trixie's blue eyes rested dreamily on a photograph of Marshal Foch above Sturdee's head.

"So that was the solution! Trixie was unwilling to confess her love to him because he had given her never to leave Eve and the children, because she thought him a coward."

"You think I'm afraid?" he asked suddenly.

"Yes," she said.

The waiter descended upon them with the bill. Ronald Sturdee passed him a note and sent him away for change.

"Trixie, can't you understand that a man can be so unselfish that he'll deny himself even death rather than hurt his wife?"

Trixie countered: "And you, can't you understand that a man who is really in love will deny everybody else everything rather than deny anything to the one he loves?" She spoke tenderly.

Trixie was right! Again he had only been playing the lover, playing it as he had played it with Eve. Fool he was! He should have known by now that the real woman would not be satisfied with half a man's love.

Trixie's eyes returned to Trixie. She was still gazing dreamily over his head. He thought of Eve, of his children. Could he cut them out of his life?

There came back the memory of that afternoon on Sphynxdown when he had suddenly changed his mind, when, instead of asking for leave to break the engagement, he had hurried Eve into an earlier wedding. Had he been firm then instead of soft? His wife would have been different, perhaps happier.

Eve's life would have been different, and certainly happier. He would have continued to be a bachelor until Fate sent Trixie to him and Eve would have married one who could have responded more fervently to her desire to be loved.

Was it too late now? Would not Eve be better off if, at this late hour, he broke the shackles which bound them? He could make her a handsome allowance as alimony and he

could provide for the children until they grew up.

Again he looked across at Trixie and, as he did so, a great wave of desire swept him from his feet. Yes, for Trixie he would renounce everything—even his marriage vow.

Trixie's eyes met his.

"Well, Clive," she said. "What have you been evolving in that big head of yours? Tell me."

Huskily he replied. "I've been thinking that you were right—that I have no right to ask if you love me unless I am prepared to cut everything else adrift for you."

Ronald looked away for an instant, and then he leaned across the table, his grey eyes seeking hers. His face was pale, his lips trembling.

"Trixie, do you love me?"

She dropped her eyes to the tablecloth. "Does that mean you will give up Eve for me?"

"A pause. "Yes."

"Ah!"

Trixie raised her eyes and dropped them again in the same instant. But as she did so she noticed they glittered faintly, as though in triumph.

The act of saying "Yes" had made him feel a worm; but that glitter in Trixie's fleeting glance added a sensation of danger. He shook himself. What an idiot he was becoming! For was not this the moment of his triumph?

"And now, Trixie, I have burnt my boats.

For a second she seemed to hesitate. He could see, or rather, he could guess, what was in her mind.

"Yes," was the word which meant that he had triumphed; that this most bewitching of all women was ready to become his for ever, actually forming on her lips. But even now, now that he had ruthlessly decided to cut adrift from Eve, Trixie checked herself.

Then, with a little shake of her head, as though she had again changed her mind, she gave her old aggravating rejoinder.

"You shall know—some day."

He was taken aback. "But what are you never going to tell me?" he coaxed.

"You shall know—soon."

So he had advanced no further, despite his betrayal of Eve. Trixie had drawn back when actually committing herself. Why? Would she ever say "Yes," or was she still fooling?

He tried again and again to discover what was in her mind, but she invariably put him off. "You shall know—very soon," marked the limit of his advance.

Another fine instalment to-morrow.

Acid stomachs are dangerous

Cause of Indigestion, Gastritis, Sleeplessness, Anaemia, Headache and Run-down, Tired Feeling.

Nearly all the ills of life—big and little—are due to a deranged condition of the stomach, brought on in about 95 cases out of a 100 by acidity. If acid be present in the stomach, it ferments the food you eat, sets up intense irritation and, by preventing normal digestion of the food eaten, retards nourishment of the system, lowers the quality of the blood, reduces vitality and brings on a host of troubles.

SKIN DISORDERS DUE TO ACID.

Why is it so many young people nowadays have complexion and skin blemishes when they should have skins of satin-smoothness? It is due to acidity. Wherever there are fashions you will find terrible skin diseases resulting from lack of nourishment and consequent blood-poverty. And you are in the same case when acid is present in your stomach, upsetting the digestion. You, too, lack nourishment and have poor blood—you actually starve amid plenty!

WHAT DO DOCTORS SAY?

Medical men will tell you that acidity is a widespread evil and that the statements made above wholly true. And they will tell you that there is no better remedy than Bisurated Magnesia; your complexion and skin become clearer, your complexion and skin are put in better condition and you are able to eat whatever you fancy without fear of pain to follow and you find yourself actually feeling younger! These results last, mind you; they do not pass away when you as you were before.

WHAT ONE USER SAYS:

The following letter is but one of thousands on the makers' files, which are open to inspection by anyone interested.

St. Michael's House, Southampton.

Meiss, Blaize Ltd., London, N.W.1.

Dear Sir—For many years we were a martyr to indigestion and could get no relief. I had come to regard my case as incurable until some six months ago, when a friend introduced me to Bisurated Magnesia, which I placed in my pocket and took with me at all times. This cure, I can now eat anything without feeling the slightest discomfort and, thanks entirely to Bisurated Magnesia, I have been enabled to bring back my health.

Yours very truly, (Signed) Ernest Lawton,



The Remedy Eminent Doctors prescribe is

'BISURATED'
(REGD)
MAGNESIA

all the Latest Spring Styles

ALL PAPER PATTERNS

Now 6^d. Each

(By Post, 7d.)

IN the pages of Harmsworth's famous fashion papers you can select at your leisure a complete outfit for the Spring. In these April issues you will find over 300 DESIGNS to choose from and every one is up-to-date in every way and entirely practical. What is more, you can obtain perfectly cut paper patterns for any designs you select at the low cost of 6d. each (by post 7d.). The patterns made for Harmsworth's fashion papers are acknowledged to be the simplest and most accurate on the market, and the directions and diagrams given with them are as clear as daylight. To be fashionably dressed at a small outlay always consult

HARMSWORTH'S

**Fashions for All 6^d
Home Fashions 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ ^d
Children's Dress 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ ^d**

'Best Way' Books 6^d each



FASHIONS
FOR ALL
will be on sale
MONDAY,
March 12th



"Home Fashions" and
"Children's Dress" are
NOW ON SALE.

AN OBLIGING HAIRDRESSER.

A Well-Known Hairdresser Tells How to Make a Remedy for Grey Hair.

Mr. Frank Harbaugh, who has been a hairdresser for more than forty years, recently made the following statement:

"Anyone can prepare a simple mixture at home, at very little cost, that will darken grey hair, and make it soft and glossy. To a half-pint of water add 1 ounce of bay rum, a small box of Orlex Compound and 1 ounce of glycerine. These ingredients can be bought at any chemist's at very little cost. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained. This will make a grey-haired person look twenty years younger. It is easy to use, does not colour the most delicate scalp, it is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off."—(Advt.)

SMOKER'S HEART

Those pains around the heart, those odd feelings, are to fore runners of serious trouble if not corrected.

"Doss your heart skip a beat, sometimes you have shortness of breath, depression, nervousness, irritability these are among the indications of Heart-Trouble.

Best cure it before it begins (not organic). Heart Troubles often act very quickly.

MENT is the best REMEDY overcomes most Heart Troubles if taken before the organic stage is reached.

The proofs are on the box of OXENIUM.

OXENIUM is free from poisons and it is safe to take.

It has been in use in this country almost a century.

It will cost you nothing to try this medicine.

BOX OF OXENIUM FREE.

A generous supply will be sent free of cost to you. It will be sent in a plain wrapper and enclosed with an illustrated book on Nerve and Heart Troubles, together with a list of people cured to whom you can apply.

Let Oxiem only put the heart right before it is too late. Send no stamps, only your name and address.

OXENIUM CO., Ltd. (Dept. 618 S.H.), Temple Chambers, Temple Ave., E.C. 4. If you don't care to wait for the sample, buy the box of OXENIUM Nerve Tablets at any branch of Boots or Taylor's or at most any chemist shop.

Paysandu Ox Tongues

None Better.

Send name and address for FREE book of Housewife's Book of Hints, 1s. 6d. or 2s. 6d. or 3s. 6d. or 4s. 6d. or 5s. 6d. or 6s. 6d. or 7s. 6d. or 8s. 6d. or 9s. 6d. or 10s. 6d. or 11s. 6d. or 12s. 6d. or 13s. 6d. or 14s. 6d. or 15s. 6d. or 16s. 6d. or 17s. 6d. or 18s. 6d. or 19s. 6d. or 20s. 6d. or 21s. 6d. or 22s. 6d. or 23s. 6d. or 24s. 6d. or 25s. 6d. or 26s. 6d. or 27s. 6d. or 28s. 6d. or 29s. 6d. or 30s. 6d. or 31s. 6d. or 32s. 6d. or 33s. 6d. or 34s. 6d. or 35s. 6d. or 36s. 6d. or 37s. 6d. or 38s. 6d. or 39s. 6d. or 40s. 6d. or 41s. 6d. or 42s. 6d. or 43s. 6d. or 44s. 6d. or 45s. 6d. or 46s. 6d. or 47s. 6d. or 48s. 6d. or 49s. 6d. or 50s. 6d. or 51s. 6d. or 52s. 6d. or 53s. 6d. or 54s. 6d. or 55s. 6d. or 56s. 6d. or 57s. 6d. or 58s. 6d. or 59s. 6d. or 60s. 6d. or 61s. 6d. or 62s. 6d. or 63s. 6d. or 64s. 6d. or 65s. 6d. or 66s. 6d. or 67s. 6d. or 68s. 6d. or 69s. 6d. or 70s. 6d. or 71s. 6d. or 72s. 6d. or 73s. 6d. or 74s. 6d. or 75s. 6d. or 76s. 6d. or 77s. 6d. or 78s. 6d. or 79s. 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6d. or 1005s. 6d. or 1006s. 6d. or 1007s. 6d. or 1008s. 6d. or 1009s. 6d. or 1010s. 6d. or 1011s. 6d.

MULTI-MILLIONAIRE'S SON WEDS IN PARIS



The civil ceremony of Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt Whitney's marriage in Paris.



R.A.'S DEATH.—Sir James J. Shannon, R.A., the famous portrait painter, who died yesterday in a London nursing home.

Mr. Whitney, son of the famous American multi-millionaire, with his charming bride, Miss Mary Norton, after the religious ceremony at Holy Trinity (American) Church, Paris.



WELSH MYSTERY.—Mrs. Maud Lloyd giving evidence at the inquest yesterday on Mrs. Morgan, who died mysteriously at Newport, Mon. She spoke of an addition to the will.

PEERESS' EVIDENCE IN THE RUSSELL CASE



Miss Phyllis Gower, a housemaid, said once Mr. Mayer would not admit her to his flat in the building where she worked. Later Mrs. Russell came out.



Lady Ampthill arriving yesterday with her son, the Hon. John Hugo Russell, the petitioner.

Mr. Herbert Foster, a valet at Half Moon-street, said on many occasions when Mrs. Russell called, Mr. Mayer sent down messages that he was not to be disturbed.

Lady Ampthill giving evidence yesterday on the petition of her son for divorce from Mrs. Christabel Russell, said Mrs. Russell had told her that she had taken the marriage oath with mental reservations. "I think I was rather horrified," added Lady Ampthill.



Templescoby (right), winner, and (centre) Duke's Walk, disqualified, both from Coulthwaite's stable, in National Hunt Steeplechase at Cheltenham yesterday. (See news pages.)



The Earl of Coventry, the veteran sportsman, aged eighty-four, who probably holds a record for attendance at Cheltenham races.



OUR RADIO WINNERS.—Prizewinners in our Broadcasting Programme Competition: Left to right, Mr. A. Potter, first, £25; Master C. W. B. Horne, third, £5; and Mr. William F. Condy, second, £10. See page 19.



RACE SENSATION.—Duke's Walk, W. Doyle up, disqualified for crossing in the sensational big race at Cheltenham yesterday.—(Daily Mirror.)

"HUMAN FLY" KILLED



Harry Young, "The Human Fly," who has been killed by falling headlong from the eleventh floor while giving an exhibition of his climbing skill at the Martinique Hotel, Broadway. Hundreds saw him fall.

THE KING'S FIRST LEVEE



Earl Beauchamp (left), Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, and Sir Almeric Fitzroy, Clerk to the Privy Council, on their way to the King's first levee of the season at St. James' Palace yesterday.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA AS A CHILD



A particularly interesting photograph of Queen Alexandra (on right) in childhood days. With her are the Empress Maria of Russia (left) and the Duchess of Cumberland, seated on a sturdy pony.



SIKI IN IRELAND.—Battling Siki welcomed at Cork by a Free State officer. Inset, his wife, a Dutchwoman. Siki was on his way to Dublin, where on Saturday week he will box Mike McFigue. Genuine photographs will appear in *The Daily Mirror*.



Mr. William F. Condy, Tulse Hill, has won the second prize of £10.



Master C. W. B. Horne, Chipping Sodbury, Bristol, awarded third prize of £5.



Mr. A. Potter, Clapton Common, who won the first prize of £25.

RADIO WINNERS.—The ingenuity of competitors in drawing up programmes in our broadcasting competition was only equalled by the widespread interest which it has aroused. The results are announced to-day.



The Rev. P. J. Coleman in court at Tregonyne.



Edward Lower with his father, Captain Lower, a Trinity House pilot.



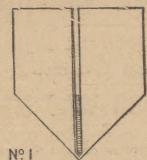
The boy, Edward Henry Lower, giving evidence.

CHARGE AGAINST CLERGYMAN.—Serious allegations were made against a clergyman at Tregonyne Sessions, Cornwall, when the Rev. P. J. Coleman, curate of St. Mawes, near Falmouth, was charged with offences against a fourteen-years-old boy. Ed-

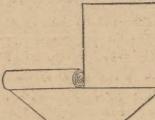
ward Henry Lower. A confession alleged to have been signed by the accused was not admitted as evidence, the accused contending that he was forced by the boy's father to write a confession and to tender his resignation to his rector under threat of death.

How to fold a Serviette.

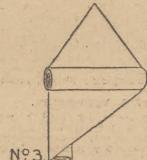
THE COLLEGIAN



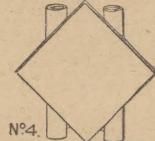
No. 1



No. 2.



No. 3



No. 4

FOLD the serviette lengthwise into three, then fold over each side at the centre as diagram 1. Turn the serviette up and fold both ends as diagram 2. Again turn over and the two rolls back that they may lie side by side as diagram 3. A final turn over gives the result shown in diagram 4.

0154-55a. R. S. HUDSON LIMITED, LIVERPOOL, WEST BROMWICH AND LONDON.

OMO
BLEACHER—CLEANSER—PURIFIER.

Snow-white linen gives a fresh, cheerful look to the table, and a zest to the appetite. It adds to the pleasing effect of sparkling glass, shining cutlery, and dainty table decorations, and greatly assists in the perfect enjoyment of a meal.

OMO is a specialist in making linen really white—as dazzlingly white and fresh as the linen of our grandmothers, which was dried on the grass in the open air. Omo bleaches and purifies. It removes tea, coffee and fruit stains quickly without injuring the fabric. Omo is simple and economical to use. Just follow the directions.

NOT FOR COLOURS,
WOOLLENS OR
FLANNELSFOLLOW CAREFULLY FULL
DIRECTIONS ON EVERY
PACKET.

IN PACKETS EVERYWHERE.

0154-55a. R. S. HUDSON LIMITED, LIVERPOOL, WEST BROMWICH AND LONDON.

Protect
your health

Protect your Health and your children's Health by using John Knight's Family Health Soap.

This soap keeps the skin pure and clean, and slight cuts and scratches heal much more quickly.

JOHN KNIGHT'S
FAMILY HEALTH (COAL-TAR) SOAP

"You should see me on Sunday!"



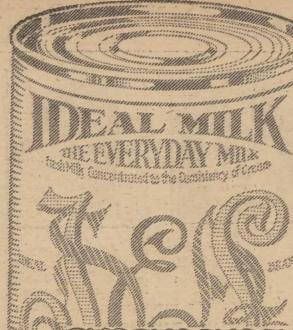
Of what are your feet the foundation?

SURELY of your whole appearance, for nothing can save you from the reproach of being badly dressed, if you go ill-shod. That is why tasteful women wear the modest-priced Portland shoe—truly a glove for the foot. Ask for Portland by name at your shoe shop.

Portland
ASHOE OF
QUALITY

All interested shou'd write for a copy of our latest illustrated list together with the name of the nearest Agent stocking Portland Shoes.

T. ROBERTS & SONS, Portland Shoe Works, LEICESTER.



Buy the
Unsweetened
Milk that
goes
farthest

YOU get more cream, more nourishment, and less water, in a 16-oz. tin of Ideal Milk than in any tin of "Evaporated" Milk. It contains three times as much cream as ordinary milk.

Because of its *Quality*, Ideal Milk goes farthest for all whole cream milk purposes—for the table or cooking. That is what makes it the cheapest unsweetened milk on the market.

IDEAL MILK
THE EVERYDAY MILK

fully meets the Ministry of Health's new Condensed Milk Standard—Beware of imitations which DO NOT. Undiluted "Ideal" is wonderfully popular as an alternative to cream, because it is quite as delicious at half the cost. Try it with fruit, puddings, cereals, &c.

For BEST VALUE ask for the 16 oz. net size $9\frac{1}{2}$ d.Also in 8d. and 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ d. tins.1/3 For Weakness
TAKE Iron Jelloids 1/3

For Adults, No. 2. Tonic for Men, No. 2A.

A Common-sense
WONDER-BOOK
OF HEALTH.

A New Edition of 100,000 is now ready for Free Distribution to the Public.

This up-to-date book of *Herbal Reference* is issued by Heath & Heather, the World-famed Herb Specialists of St. Albans. It is a compendium of useful information on Nature's Remedies for all the common every-day ills of mankind and should be a treasured possession in every household.

It has been a revelation to many of those who have already received it, and congratulatory letters are daily received by its publishers, with expressions of profound gratitude for the information it contains.

It is only natural to wish to continue dosing with *remedies and nostrums which usually do more harm than good*, when nature has provided an abundance of healthful herbs for remedial use. The correct names are clearly indicated in the book, which at the same time is extremely interesting from a literary point of view.

Heath & Heather have the finest range of *Herbal Pills*, in which they supply *everything*. *They do not make pills which merely contain everything*, as a will is impossible.

They follow the common-sense plan of a pill for each complaint, separately compounded of nature's herbs on scientific principles.

The names of these pills are known in all parts of the world are blessing the Health Book, and are enthusiastically urging their suffering friends to write for it.

Get a copy now by filling in the coupon below, and turn in the flap. Do not seal down. Address

your envelope to HEATH & HEATHER, LTD., Herb Specialist, ST. ALBANS, and affix a 1d. stamp.

Please send the Health Book to
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Write very plainly and put no other enclosure in the envelope.

80 years of age and not in ache or pain.

RUSSELL SUIT: LORD AMPHILL NEARLY RUINED

Money Raised on Estates to Assist His Son.

WIFE'S MEN FRIENDS.

Story of "Many Indiscretions" and Kisses Incident.

Before the hearing of the divorce petition by the Hon. John Hugo Russell was again adjourned yesterday evidence on his behalf was completed.

Among those who went into the witness-box were his parents, Lord and Lady Amphill.

Lord Amphill stated that, to meet expenses of this and the last trial, he and his son had had to raise money on the family estates.

"It means practically ruin to me," added Lord Amphill.

Replying to Mr. Bayford K.C. (one of the counsel for Mr. Russell), Miss Gower, formerly housemaid at 42, Half Moon-street, W.1, where Mr. Mayer (the co-respondent) had a flat from about September, 1920, until she left in May, 1921, said he had women visitors there.

She saw Mrs. Russell there five or six times.

On one occasion she went into the hall of the flat, and Mr. Mayer came out and said she could not come in. He came from the bedroom.

Did you notice anything at the same time?—Yes. Someone was having a bath. Water was running into the flat and somebody was in it.

Later Mr. Mayer and Mrs. Russell came out together in evening dress. When she went into the bedroom she found hairpins and powder and a small attaché case she had never seen before on the floor. It was large enough to hold a woman's dress.

In the bathroom two towels were on the floor. The bath was wet and warm, and a cigarette end was on the bath. In the sitting-room was a woman's fur and a little hat.

Was there any talk of marriage about?—Yes, in the sitting-room. There were two of Mrs. Russell. One in evening dress and one in furs.

DETECTIVE'S INQUIRIES.

Cross-examined by Mr. Hastings, K.C. (for the wife), Miss Gower said that when Mr. Stockley (a private detective) went to see her he took a photograph with him.

And asked you if it was Mrs. Russell?—No. He asked me if I knew her.

Had you noticed any other of the ladies who came to the flat?—Yes, one other.

How many ladies had a bath in the flat?—Only the one, as far as I know.

Cross-examined by Sir Ellis Hume-Williams, K.C. (for Mr. Mayer), Miss Gower said Mr. Mayer used to smoke a good many cigarettes.

And also used powder after shaving?—I do not remember that. He used to shave in the bathroom.

Have you any doubt that the lady who visited Mr. Mayer was Mrs. Russell?—None whatever.

Herbert Foster, a valet at Half Moon-street from September, 1920, until June, 1921, said he had seen Mrs. Russell there nine or ten times, mostly at tea time.

When she came to the flat nobody else there except Mr. Mayer?—She first called at the flat just after Christmas, 1920. Sometimes on these occasions Mr. Mayer would send down a message saying he was not to be disturbed as he had a lady with him.

PICTURE RECOGNISED.

Housekeeper's Story of Mr. Mayer's Instructions: "I Am Out."

Mrs. Ellen Maud Rayner, who was housekeeper at 42, Half Moon-street from April, 1921, said she recognised a photograph of a lady and a dog as that of Mrs. Russell, who used to call at Mr. Mayer's flat. There were two other ladies beside Mrs. Russell who called.

She came about nine or ten times, mostly about tea-time, and once lunched with Mr. Mayer. It was in the summer-time, because strawberries and cream were served.

Did Mr. Mayer ever give you any instructions?—Yes. If he was engaged I was to say either that he was engaged and could not see anybody or out.

Mr. Hastings: Has your husband been associating with Stockley's men?—He has been about with Stockley's assistants, because he has been followed.

Has he ever hidden in public-houses?—He has sometimes bobbed in the front and out at the back.

Were you and your husband summarily dismissed from your situation?—No.

What were you discharged?—Mostly for being too strict disciplinarians towards the staff.

You were turned out there and then?—No. We were allowed a month in which to find rooms.

Sir Ellis Hume-Williams: Were you dismissed for drunkenness?—Mrs. Russell: Not to my knowledge. I had two great big shocks while I was at Half Moon-street. One was when a maid who used to live there nearly had a thousand pounds' worth of jewellery, and again when I found the late Marquess of Milford Haven dead in bed. It was a very great shock to me, and I have never been the same woman since.

Do you know a man named Franklin?—Yes. While he was at Half Moon-street we were on more than one occasion brought home drunk in a taxi?—Never in my life.

On one occasion did you go downstairs to your room and find your husband drinking whisky with two of the maids, and did you make a tremendous scene and break the bottles and glasses?—Never. I have never been drunk in my life.

Mr. Kathleen Foster, formerly under-housemaid at 42, Half Moon-street, also spoke to Mrs. Russell visiting there.

WEDDING-RING OFF.

Mr. Russell's Mother's Conversation with Wife on Marriage Vows.

Lady Amphill, mother of Mr. Russell, then gave evidence. She said she was Lady-in-Waiting to the Queen, and presented her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Russell, at Court in 1919, at the very first opportunity.

Did you see your son on the morning of the wedding?—Yes.

Were you in favour of the marriage?—I was against it, because I thought my son was too young, but afterwards my husband and I were only too anxious to keep up friendly relations with my daughter-in-law.

On December, 1920, added Lady Amphill, she noticed that Mrs. Russell was not wearing her wedding-ring.

In December, 1921, on receiving a letter from her son, she went and saw him in London, finding him unhappy and very anxious. The following February witness had a conversation with Mrs. Russell.

RATHER HORRIFIED.

"I asked her," said Lady Amphill, "why, after she had taken an oath before God and witnesses, she was not keeping it and had not kept it. She replied that she had made the oath with mental reservations.

"I think I was rather horrified, but went on with the conversation. I cannot remember exactly what she said, but I know she under stood that she was not living with my son properly as his wife."

"She never for a moment denied it, and although it is very difficult, after this lapse of time, to say exactly the words, I left with the firm conviction that she never had lived properly as his wife."

Answering Sir Ellis Hume-Williams, Miss Acton said Mrs. Russell was the last woman in the world to pretend rudeness and familiarity, perhaps, but she would not have resented being kissed.

Sir Edward Marshall-Hall: Do you know whether, in fact, Mrs. Russell was ever kissed by another man?—Miss Acton: Yes, I do.

Miss Acton: Said Miss Acton, "I went to a dance. Sir Edward Marshall-Hall was there. She thought it was time to go back to the dance and he got out. She said, 'Can't you give me one kiss to go on with?' and he kissed her."

Mr. Hastings: You know this man, "Mr. X"?

Miss Acton: Yes.

Don't you know Mrs. Russell has known him since she was sixteen?—I do not know.

And that this terrible incident took place long before she was married?—No. It was after.

to a fortune-teller, who said she was going to have a baby.

"She informed me," said Miss Acton, "of my warning to her. She said, 'Don't you remember how you remarked I should be overpowered if I went into a taxi cab with men? You were right and I was wrong.'

After the birth of the baby she received a letter from Mrs. Russell in which she said: "You were right in forming such an opinion." The opinion was that Mr. Russell was not the father of the child. Mrs. Russell had never once said so.

Miss Acton said she heard Mayor's name repeatedly in the summer of 1920. She remarked to Mrs. Russell: "I suppose he is in love with you, as they all are." Mrs. Russell replied: "I suppose so."

MR. "X" IN CAR.

Dance Drive Episode of "Just One Kiss To Go on With."

Miss Acton, cross-examined by Mr. Patrick Hastings, said he for the "unexplained birth of this child" she had nothing against Mrs. Russell. They were very fond of one another.

Was she very outspoken to you with regard to her indiscretions?—Yes. She was indiscreet with many men.

Knowing everything, could you have believed she was immoral in the slightest degree?—I did not think so before the hearing of the last case.

Did you ever have any talk with Mr. Russell as to making his wife happy?—I knew he would have done anything on earth to make her happy.

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NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED OF.

Mrs. Moresby White stated that when Mrs. Russell informed her she was going to have a baby she remarked "John will be delighted," and Mrs. Russell said: "Yes. I told him today."

Later Mrs. Russell stated, "I have done nothing to be ashamed of. I don't mind having an illegitimate child. I would rather it was John's. As a matter of fact, it is his."

Then she said her husband had "behaved like a Hun," and referred to him walking in his sleep, saying, "Is it not funny that is how it happened?"

I said," added Mrs. White, "that I did not believe John and she was very angry."

Mr. Hastings: Did you ever say that Mrs. Russell was the wickedest woman in London?—Mrs. White: No.

Mrs. E. Shorten, formerly a friend of Mrs. Russell, said she told her Mr. Mayer called her "Peggy."

Mrs. Russell would say, "For heaven's sake, John out and keep his eye off the ball."

Sir Edward Marshall-Hall: If you take your eye off the ball in golf you miss your stroke, don't you? Who was the ball?—Mrs. Shorten: I imagine Mr. Russell.

EX-KAISER'S PALACE.

Greece Would Never Allow Wilhelm to Live in Corfu.

ATHENS, Tuesday.

In regard to the report that the ex-Kaiser is to take up residence in the Achilleion Palace at Corfu, the newspapers here point out that as the palace is German property, it is still in sequestration.

In any case, it is added, the Government would never permit the ex-Kaiser to live in Greece—Reuter.

TO-NIGHT'S RADIO PROGRAMMES.

MANCHESTER (385 metres)—5.55-6.15, announcements; 6 and 6.15, Kiddies corners; 6.30, concert, Olive English (contracted); 7.15, Oxford Orchestra; 7.30, news and weather forecast; Mr. "X's" corner; 8, musical programme; 9.30, news and weather forecast; 10, 10.30, news and announcements; 10.40, time signals from F.L. (Paris).

NEWCASTLE (400 metres)—5.45-6.15, Chimes, children's stories and music; 7.15-7.55, concert; Miss Laura Callard (soprano), Mr. W. C. Cox (contralto), Mr. Edward Fletcher (cello soloist), Mr. W. A. Cross's Orchestra; 7.55, news and weather forecast; 8.35-8.55, concert; Miss Edith Hooton (mezzo-soprano); Miss Laura Callard (contracto), Mr. David W. Cox (bass), Mr. Edward Fletcher (cello soloist); Mr. Edward Fletcher (cello soloist); Mr. Walford Dall (concertino solo); 9.35, announcements; 9.30-9.55, orchestral and dance programme (Mr. W. A. Cross's Orchestra); 10.15, announcements.

BIRMINGHAM (420 metres)—5.45-6.45, children's corner; 7-7.30, wireless orchestra; 7.30-7.45, first news bulletin and station notices; 7.45-8, Miss Doris Adams (soprano); 8.15-10, Professor Kara D. S.C., Dr. C. G. Edge, Mr. G. D. Parker, Mr. Edward Fletcher (cello soloist); Mr. Walford Dall (concertino solo); 10.15-10.30, Mr. Frank Wright (cornet); 8.30-9.45, wireless orchestra and interval; 9.30-9.45, wireless orchestra and interval; 9.45-10, final news bulletin.

LAST DAYS!

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WIN £2,500 for 2s. 6d.

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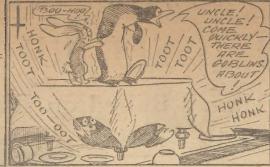




The pets have a farmyard—

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER



—adventure to-day. See page 11.

THE FAMILY LIFE OF QUEEN ALEXANDRA: YACHTING WITH KING EDWARD AT COWES



Portrait of Queen Alexandra, at the age of twenty-four, carrying her spaniel.



King Edward and Queen Alexandra photographed together in ceremonial robes.



The late King Edward and Queen Alexandra photographed in 1870 at Cowes, where they regularly attended the regatta.



With the late Duke of Clarence and King George, as babies, riding in panniers.



With two of the royal children in a garden—a photograph taken in 1867.



Photographed at Mar Lodge in 1904 with a baby in her arms.